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JACK DEMPSEY STILL WEARS THE DIAMOND BELT.

The N.Y. Herald
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING
THE WEIR WARREN FIGHT.
ILLUSTRATED
SPORTING JOURNAL
IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1887.

VOLUME LI.—No. 536.
Price Ten Cents.



HE HAD HIM ON A STRING.

THE MANAGER OF A DIZZY BLONDE TROUPE IS LASSEED BY AN INDIGNANT COWBOY AT DODGE CITY, KANSAS.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,
Franklin Square, N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1887.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Great Fight For the Championship.

As the time is now approaching for the Great International Fight between Jake Kilrain, champion of America, and Jem Smith, champion of England, for \$10,000, the "Police Gazette" Diamond Belt and the Championship of the World, I take this method of notifying the newsdealers of America that the Police Gazette will be issued immediately after the fight takes place, giving illustrations, portraits, etc., and authentic cable dispatches of the great battle direct from the ring-side by our sporting editor, Mr. William E. Harding.

As the sale of this issue will be unprecedented in the United States of an illustrated paper, I would respectfully request the Trade to AT ONCE place their orders for EXTRA COPIES they may desire with their News Companies, so that I may be prepared to meet the extra demand without delay or inconvenience to the trade.

RICHARD K. FOX.

THE GOLDEN AGE OF PUGILISM.

Verily and of a truth the profession of the pugilist has never been so highly extolled or practiced under such favorable conditions as it is nowadays. All the world over the doughty men of muscle who are the evangelists of the gospel of fistieuffs and fair play, are reaping rewards which are golden in every sense of the word.

Take, for example, the distant but always interesting soil of Europe. What do we see there? Every club, every public resort, every man with red blood in his veins, is keenly and eagerly watching the progress of the Kilrain-Smith match, and betting either for or against the two men in whose persons are centered the ambition and enthusiastic confidence of the two greatest nations under the sun. The "swellest" resort of wealth and fashion in Pall Mall and the lowly hut of the shepherd on the Downs of Devonshire are equally interested in the universal topic. Noblemen and peasants are alike in their contemplation of the greatest gladiatorial struggle of modern times and the soon-to-be settled question whether America or England shall retain the priceless and much coveted emblem of the world's championship.

On this side of the Atlantic an equal amount of rapturous enthusiasm attends and watches the same great encounter, and it would be hard to recall any event of international importance fit to be compared with it in magnitude. Not a newspaper in America but realizes the all-absorbing fascination the subject has for every male American, and, for that matter, for many a female American also.

Next in interest to the great contest for the world's championship is the extraordinary triumphal progress of John L. Sullivan through the British Isles. Wherever he has appeared, the fame of his early greatness has preceded him, and princes and dukes turn out to do him honor. Realizing the greatness of the pugilist who surrendered the American championship to Jake Kilrain, every Briton and Celt with an honest love for physical splendor and worth swells the uproarious train.

The present issue of the POLICE GAZETTE contains vivid descriptions of two of the very gamest and most scientific contests which ever came off on American soil. The great battle between Ike Weir and Tommy Warren in Minneapolis is fitly matched by the equally heroic encounter between Jack Dempsey and Johnny Reagan, fought out on Long Island.

Take it by and large, as the sailors say, and survey the entire field and then reiterate, if you please, our claim that this is indeed the golden age of pugilism.

KILRAIN'S MORNING EXERCISE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The good people of Westgate, England, were surprised very early the other morning to find a splendid-looking young man chopping down some trees which had been condemned as obstructions on a quiet roadway. It was the American champion, Jake Kilrain, getting up an extra appetite for breakfast, whose wonderful physical condition has surprised all the Englishmen who have the treat to look him over.

THE WARREN-WEIR FIGHT.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

On another page we illustrate the match between Weir and Warren, fully described in our sporting column.

THE BIG FIGHT.

An Interesting Letter of Description from Wm. E. Harding.

THE RECEPTION.

All London Turns Out to Welcome Richard K. Fox's Ambassador.

THE MATCH PROGRESSES.

[SPECIAL CABLEGRAM TO RICHARD K. FOX.]

LONDON, ENG., Dec. 12.

Prize-fighting people and their friends are very much disgusted with the turn pugilistic matters have taken lately. The police Headquarters at Scotland Yard have at last awakened, and since Sunday last both Smith and Kilrain have been closely watched by detectives. It is feared that the next move made by the authorities will be to bind the two men over to keep the peace, and then the battle ground will have to be chosen in Spain or France, as originally intended. Fleming, Smith's backer, left yesterday for the continent with that purpose in view.

More money has been laid on Kilrain in the last three days than during the past six months. In fact there are several well-known bookmakers here backing the Irish-American heavily at even money. The change in the betting is due to the fact that Smith disappointed his friends in the bout which he had with Greenfield before the Prince of Wales, in which competent critics thought the latter more than held his own. Besides wonderful stories are current regarding the improvement of the ex-oarsman since he went into regular training.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE POLICE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, December 15.

On my arrival at Liverpool a large delegation of sporting men assembled to welcome the POLICE GAZETTE representative to England. Among them were Quirk, the well-known sprinter; Harry Montague, Charles Taylor, Dan Morris, Arthur Magnus, Harry Haines and a large delegation of the Fourth Estate was also present. In the custom house the POLICE GAZETTE representative's baggage was examined, and Kilrain's fighting colors were scrutinized by the officials. Letters and telegraph dispatches were received. One despatch, from George W. Moore, better known as Pony Moore, the leading minstrel manager and lessee of Washington Hall and St. James Hall, read as follows:—William E. Harding: Pleased to learn of the arrival of the Etruria. Allow me to welcome Richard K. Fox's representative to England. I will meet you at St. Pancras. Wire the time you will arrive.

Another came from Jake Kilrain and Charley Mitchell. It said:—Welcome to London.

Another was received from Frank White, of Lincoln, England, the well-known bookmaker, which read:—Richard K. Fox's representative in the Kilrain and Smith fight is welcome. Come and be my guest at Guildhall, Lincoln.

The news was quickly wired to the stations on the Midland railroad, and at Darby, Trent, Leicester and Kentishtown small delegations assembled at the various stations to catch a glimpse of the envoy of the POLICE GAZETTE and Kilrain's colors. On arriving at St. Pancras a large delegation of sporting men were present, among them Tom Brown, of London, a well-known sporting man who had wagered £400 against \$700 on the American; Jean Stratton, the well-known American minstrel; Jem Mace, Pooley Mace, Tommy Sully, well known in sporting circles in New York, and last, but not least, Mr. George W. Moore and his manager. The pair had driven out in an English dog-cart from St. John's Woods to escort the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent through London. On arriving at Pony Moore's palatial residence at St. John's Woods, a banquet was served and quite a delegation sat down to a rich repast. Various wines were served, with sole, duck, partridge and pheasant, after which the health of Richard K. Fox, the backer of Kilrain, and his representative was drunk, and singing and music by artists from Moore & Burgess followed, until early in the morning. At 11 A. M. the day following G. W. Moore had his elegant equipage hitched up, and the POLICE GAZETTE representative was whirled by Hyde Park, through Oxford street, Regent street to the Strand, to the office of the Sporting Life.

In the windows of this well-known and authentic prize ring and sporting organ large portraits of Kilrain and Smith were displayed, and a large crowd was on hand to greet the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent. Among the crowd were Jem Goode, the middle-weight champion of England, who, judging by his looks, is well worthy of the title; Jack Carkeek, the champion wrestler of America; Ned Donnelly, the famous boxing teacher; Dally, the veteran steeplechase jockey; Tom Lees, the champion heavy-weight of Australia; J. Pascoe, the well-known wrestler; Mr. Kendall and a tremendous crowd of sporting men of all grades and shades. On entering the Sporting Life office a batch of telegrams and letters was received from sporting men from various parts of the country. Mr. George W. Atkinson, who appears to be the Grand Mogul of the sporting element, on being informed of the arrival of your representative at once had him and G. W. Moore escorted to his sanctum, and every courtesy was extended. Kilrain's colors were exhibited and they were greatly admired. Mr. Atkinson then took us to a

sporting drum near by and the crowd followed. Wine was freely supplied by Mr. Atkinson and George W. Moore, and the main topic was the great international prize fight. It was announced that Smith was training at suitable quarters by the sea and that he was leaving no stone unturned to reduce himself into fighting condition. It was also announced that Kilrain had shaved off his moustache and that under the mentorship of Charley Mitchell and Charley Rowell had been working hard and steady. Of the Sullivan, blathering it was said that his exhibition at St. James' Hall was not the success that the cables have reported. At the time the doors opened there was only one hundred and fifty persons ready to buy tickets, and only the boxers and their friends were allowed to go in free to fill up the house. After spending nearly two hours in a pugilistic confab the party retired, and G. W. Moore and the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent then went to the Criterion. Pat Sheedy was met here. He treated the POLICE GAZETTE representative very courteously, and both shook hands. Sheedy said that Kilrain had his sympathy and he would like to see him win.

At night the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent was the guest of Pony Moore, and with a large delegation of sporting men including Russell, better known as fighting Scotty, Jem Mace and Pooley Mace, Washington Hall was visited. Kilrain's colors were introduced from the stage and the money order for Kilrain to bet in the ring was also exhibited. George W. Moore introduced William E. Harding, the representative of Richard K. Fox, to the large audience and stated that Mr. Fox was going to give all the stakes, bets, etc., to Kilrain if he won the great international prize fight on January 3. Lees and Goode made a brilliant set-to after which the show ended and the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent was whirled away to Finchley Road, where he arrived at 3:30 A. M., and then wrote the above.

I have been with Kilrain and Mitchell at their training quarters constantly since my arrival. I found Jake much changed, and for the better. His steady application to his training has got him in perfect form. His pending fight with Jem Smith for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, \$10,000 in stakes and the championship of the world is the one absorbing topic in sporting circles in this city, Birmingham and Manchester. Betting has been brisk of late, and the market price is 6 to 4 on the British champion, who appears to have a legion of supporters ready with plenty of funds to back him. The American champion is training steadily and doing plenty of work, the routine of his training being running, walking, fighting a rubber ball and frequent use of the dumbbells. Charley Rowell, the famous six-day pedestrian, puts Kilrain through his pedestrian exercise, and Charley Mitchell now and again takes the daily 20-mile spin with Kilrain.

One thing may be said about the American champion—he is always ready to march when he is ordered to do so, and he also takes his exercise at the light rubber ball when ordered to do so. Many here believe that while Kilrain is ready always to use his left hand that he is not as expert with his right mawley. This is all fudge. Kilrain can hit with both hands and strike tremendous blows. In a private set-to with the gloves at St. Mildred Hotel, with no one for an audience but Charley Rowell and William E. Harding, the representative of Richard K. Fox, and a capital judge of boxing, witnessed the performance, and it was a surprise, for Kilrain opened the expert's eyes by a clever series of counters with his right which settled all arguments about the champion being a one-hand fighter. The report published in the New York World and cabled over here that Kilrain and Smith are to fight on Dec. 20 in France is not true. There is no one except the stakeholder aware of the time and the place that the champions of England and America will fight.

It is well known that January 3 is the date decided upon and no one but John Fleming and Richard K. Fox's representative, William E. Harding, with permission of the stakeholder, according to the articles of agreement, can change the time and place. Again, the Spanish nobleman, who has permission to allow the contest on his estate, will not be at all pleased should the parties interested agree to postpone the affair or change the venue.

I have been the guest of the Pelican Club several times since my arrival and through the courtesy of Mr. Wells, the Grand Mogul of the club, and Mr. John Fleming received every courtesy. Everything was done by the members of the club to make the POLICE GAZETTE correspondent welcome of the club of which Mr. Richard K. Fox is an honorary member.

Your refusal to allow Kilrain to appear before the Prince of Wales at the Pelican club, has created great excitement in London. All patriotic Irishmen are greatly pleased.

The "Police Gazette" diamond belt was handed over to the stakeholder, Geo. W. Atkinson, at Washington Music Hall, Battersea, London, last night. Kilrain and Mitchell appeared and gave an exhibition. The house was packed and Kilrain was given a rousing reception. His set-to with Mitchell brought down the house. I went down to see Kilrain Tuesday. The training quarters were selected by Mitchell he says. He spent his honeymoon there and knew it to be a quiet place, just the spot to get a man well in. We arrived on Tuesday, Nov. 15, and at once repaired to our present headquarters. Kilrain then went through a light course of medicine, but did not need much physic, as he had been effectually dozed the previous week. On Thursday he took a heavy sweat, walking eighteen miles in heavy flannels. This continued until Tuesday morning, Nov. 22, and during this time he lost 1 stone 12 pounds. The following day (Wednesday) was his first "let up" (rest), and he commenced for the first time to fight the bag, which is a patent air-ball, weighing 20 pounds. After fighting the bag for 30 minutes he hammered away at a lighter foot-ball.

The heavy bag gives a man strength to resist, and solidness to the muscles, whilst the lighter bag keeps him very busy, and makes him quick, and brings forth a profuse perspiration. Subsequently he indulges in a salt-water bath and undergoes vigorous hand friction. He afterward picks his hands. The pickle is rubbed into the hands by Kilrain himself, and carefully dried, the process occupying thirty minutes. The ingredients are as follows: Horseradish, vinegar and rock salt. He wears a mask while punching the bag to encourage perspiration as well as absorb it. A light chemical preparation is then rubbed into the face.

The following conversation between Mitchell and myself will give some idea of their operations:

What time does he rise?

Mitchell—At 7:15 when he is rubbed down and walks quietly for a couple of miles for an appetizer. After the ball punching he goes for a stroll and returns to dinner, consisting of underdone beef, mutton or fowl, with half a pint of good old ale, and a little unsweetened jelly. For breakfast he takes a sole and chops and a little isinglass in his tea, varying the latter meal with grilled chicken. A man's stomach becomes fever-

ish at times with the work, and requires humoring, so that he occasionally takes fruit, which acts medicinally and quenches his thirst.

Are you satisfied with Kilrain from a working point of view?

Mitchell—Yes. Being very ambitious he is ever ready to do all I ask him, and cheerfully.

What time does he retire to bed?

Mitchell—About 9:30.

You appear very anxious to meet Sullivan, who is pronounced by good judges to be very clever.

Mitchell—He is no good after his bull rushes are over. Four rounds wind him up, and a jossier can then take his number down. Why, he wanted to quit when he fought Ryan (his only fist fight), but when he discovered that the last-named could not sit in his chair he was a lion in a few seconds. I am sure to beat him.

What is your opinion of Jem Smith?

Mitchell—In all seriousness he is a good, a very good man, and Kilrain always acknowledges it, both in the presence of friends and Smith's partisans.

Do the arrangements for the fight fall in with your views?

Mitchell—Well, yes, in all but one particular. My opinion is that fifty a side is too many, and means five hundred all told. From what I have gathered under the present arrangement in regard to the number, the fight will never take place. Twelve a side is enough.

A rumor is prevalent that you do not mean fighting.

Mitchell—I ask you, from what you have seen if such a rumor is well founded. We mean fighting, and nothing else. No man is more determined to get into condition than Kilrain. He works like a horse. We believe Smith is just as anxious as ourselves, but I am afraid that if care is not exercised, and the party limited, all our trouble, time and expense will be set at naught.

Have you any suggestions to make as to the rendezvous?

Mitchell—No, I am not desirous of offering one. I want everything to be left in the hands of a disinterested party. We do not wish to know where we are to fight, and are satisfied to be taken to the place in entire ignorance. So far as fighting is concerned we have everything to gain by going through honorably with the contract entered into. There is nothing that would tend to annoy Mr. Richard K. Fox more than a dishonorable retrogression from the routine he has mapped out for us. If defeated fairly we are certain to submit with a chivalrous spirit, and be Smith's firmest and best friends. So much I am certain I can say for Smith. If there is a crowd there will be nothing but uproar and confusion and the men interfered with. We want no rowdiness, and what is more, do not intend to submit to it. The fewer people present the better, and, above all, let them be men whose social position is proof against unsportsmanlike and ungentlemanly conduct.

Of course Kilrain is friendly disposed toward Smith?

Mitchell—Certainly; but he is very peculiar in that respect. He argues that he cannot understand being on friendly terms with a man he is going to meet in the ring, but after the fight, believe me, Smith will have great difficulty in finding a better friend (win or lose) than Kilrain.

At the close of the interview we retired for the night. Soon after daylight Kilrain was abroad for a constitutional, and at eight o'clock the entire party sat down to a substantial breakfast, Kilrain doing justice to several chops; after which I strolled about the little town. Within two hundred yards of the hotel was the beach, soft and undulating, the receding tide moving gently out with a low musical murmur. The surface of the water was scarcely ruffled, and looking far into the distance, the silent highway appeared as still and placid as a mill pond. Retracing my steps, I took advantage of time and opportunity to stroll through the town. I was here forcibly reminded of some of the prettiest suburbs of Paris. The streets are laid out in the form of miniature boulevards, with trees plentifully distributed on each side.

The purity of the air unmistakably demonstrated health-giving properties, and, if I mistake not, before many years elapse the town will be one of the most fashionable in England. Already it has attracted several notabilities, including Miss Mary Anderson, and in after years doubtless the inhabitants will be pleased to signify the fact that in their town Jake Kilrain trained for the great international fight.

Kilrain and Rowell were traversing the country in flannels, and Mitchell suggested a walk along the beach to see Kilrain finish his morning's work.

Let me here remark that Mitchell, up to the day of my arrival, had been working quite as hard as Smith's future opponent, but an abrasion on his right heel, and inflamed glands, compelled him to temporarily rest. Mitchell, of course, with an eye to the main chance was getting ready for Sullivan.

A LUCKY MAN.

William Leslie Wins a \$5,000 Louisiana Lottery Prize.

The last drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery has rendered at least one San Franciscan happy, and he is William Leslie, who resides with his family at 2,505 California street. He had the good fortune to hold a one-tenth ticket in the second capital prize of \$50,000, his share being \$5,000 the money being drawn through the agency of Wells, Fargo & Co. on Nov. 22.

A reporter yesterday call upon Mr. Leslie, who is employed in the type-casting department of Palmer & Rey's type foundry, at 407 Sansome street, and requested him to explain the circumstances that attended his good fortune.

"Well, sir," said he with a smile, "I bought my ticket from a fellow laborer of mine just two days before the drawing, paying him \$1 for it. I do not generally invest in lottery tickets, and when I bought this one that won \$5,000 I had no idea of the good fortune that awaited me. Imagine my astonishment when, upon picking up the Chronicle the day after the drawing, I saw that my ticket 63,338 had won a prize. My investment was a good one and I have no reason to complain."

"What will you do with your money?" asked the reporter.

"I don't know yet, though I expect to go into business for myself at an early day."

Mr. Leslie is about 35 years of age, an industrious workman, and is well liked by all who know him. His good stroke of fortune has not yet completely turned his head, and doubtless will not. Though earning a good salary, as type-caster, it is likely that with his new-found wealth he will engage in mercantile pursuits, for which he has a great liking.—San Francisco Cal.) Chronicle, Nov. 30.

Kilrain and Smith, as they will appear in the ring (Colored Supplement, printed in 12 colors), suitable for framing, and copy of POLICE GAZETTE, No. 534, sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of 10 cents, well worth \$1.

THIS WICKED WORLD.

Samples of Man's Duplicity
and Woman's Worse
Than Weakness.



Mrs. Marian La Touche.

Mrs. La Touche, the woman broker, who was arrested on a charge of swindling Mrs. Clara A. Johnson, a widow living at third avenue and Eighty-fourth street, out of \$150, was taken before Judge Gorman at the Jefferson Market Police Court, in this city, and committed to prison to await trial in default of \$2,500 bail. In the *Herald* of Oct. 9 was an advertisement offering to any lady willing to invest \$300 permanent employment at \$20 a week. This advertisement the complainant answered, and in return was invited by Mrs. La Touche to visit her at 165 West Twenty-third street, where she kept a liveried boy and had a room fitted up in strict office style, with telephone, stock indicator, etc. Mrs. La Touche, indeed, professed to carry on the business of a stock broker, and daily a large number of women, who seemed to be clients, called upon her, many of them in carriages.

At the interview the widow told the female financier that she could not command \$300, but she had \$150 left of the store of savings bequeathed her by her husband two years before. Mrs. La Touche deliberated; then said \$150 was not enough.

On the strength of so small an investment she could offer her visitor only a \$10 a week situation. The widow closed with the offer, handed over the \$150, received a receipt therefor and set to work in the financier's office copying stock quotations from the ticker all day long. This went on till the end of the week, and then the clerk asked for her wages. She got nothing. The following Saturday Mrs. La Touche tried to repeat the treatment, but Mrs. Johnson would stand it no longer and demanded that her \$150 deposit be refunded.

This request was denied. She threatened legal action. The financier defied her.

Mrs. La Touche is an old offender and her picture, furnished by Inspector Byrnes, will be readily recognized.

PARSON DOWNS ON TRIAL.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

On another page we illustrate the scene of Parson Downs' most recent trial in Boston, Mass.

CHARLES JOHNSON.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

When Jake Kilrain enters the ring to contest the championship of the world with the Englishman, he will have a sterling American second in the person of Charles Johnson of Brooklyn, N. Y., to look after his welfare and see that he gets fair play on the Spanish turf where the gladiators meet. We publish a portrait of the Yankee second on another page of this issue, which shows his strong face.

A MASKED ROBBER KILLED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Piqua, Ohio, says: John H. Wolf is a well-to-do farmer, living two miles east of the city. At 9 o'clock last night Wolf and his two sisters, who live with him, were suddenly startled by a violent attack on an outer door of their house. The door was burst in and the farmer jumped to the intervening door and braced himself against it. The intruders surged against it and it began to give way. One of Wolf's sisters quickly handed him a shotgun, and just as she did so the door gave way and two burly men, with black masks on their faces, jumped into the room. One of them drew a revolver, called to Mr. Wolf to surrender and immediately fired upon the farmer. The shot missed, and almost instantly Wolf blazed away with his shotgun. The robber sank to the floor and died without a word. The other robber seized the body and half carried and half dragged it out of the house.

Wolf tried to shoot the second one, but in his excitement cocked the wrong side of his shotgun. The body of the dead man was found near Wolf's house at day-break this morning, the throat and chest being riddled with shot. He was identified as Alonzo Brewster, a canal boatman from Lockington, Shelby county. Brewster's companion in the ill-starred expedition is at present unknown. Mr. Wolf receives the congratulations of the community on the warm reception he gave the visitors.

SHE SAW HER HUSBAND DROWNING.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Ottawa, Dec. 6, says: John Benoit of North Bay, who had been absent from home at Bonsteel's Point, started to return on Thursday last, but when within one hundred yards of the shore where his hut stands, he found thick ice, which prevented his going ahead with his bark canoe. With an axe he began cutting a channel, but had not proceeded far when the axe fell from his hand into the water. He then started to crawl on his hands and knees toward the shore, but broke through the ice. When twenty feet from the shore he became exhausted.

From a sick bed in the hut his wife had witnessed his struggles through a window, and unable to contain herself longer rushed out of the house in her night clothes, without shoes or stockings, on to ice and rescued him. He was unconscious, and for over three hours she endeavored to keep him alive by rubbing and keeping his body warm in the hope that help would come, but he died at 11 o'clock at night. Seeing that life was extinct she started with the youngest child in her arms for the nearest neighbor's, five miles distant, where help was secured. Mrs. Benoit was badly frozen and is now in a very critical condition. Several times during her journey through the woods she lay down in the snow, feeling unable to go farther.

A MANIAC CHINAMAN.

Made Insane by the Fickleness of One Woman, he Attempts to Kill Two Others.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Philadelphia, Dec. 5, says: Law Han Yah, a naturalized Chinaman, whose laundry is at 1,227 Locust street, was locked up this evening after he had tried to kill two female customers with a bowie knife. He is violently insane, and it was necessary to manacle him in his cell to prevent him committing suicide. The Chinaman is about thirty-six years of age and has been in this country for fifteen years. He was attentive to business and had accumulated nearly \$5,000.

Some time ago he fell desperately in love with a white woman. She promised to marry him, and the laundryman lavished jewels and dresses on her. She would not visit his place of business, but Law was a nightly visitor at her house. Two weeks ago Law saw the woman on the street with a white man. Afterward, when asked for an explanation, she told him that she was going to marry the white man. The Chinaman struck her, and was thrown out of the house by the man who had supplanted him in her affections.

Since then there has been a great change in the Chinaman. He fell in love with two respectable young women who lived near his place and sent them presents. This afternoon a woman went to the laundry to leave some clothes. The Chinaman grasped her by the hand and said:

"Glad to see you. You glad to see Chinaman? Chinaman like you. You like Chinaman bly and bly."

The woman saw that he was insane and almost fainted. While the laundryman held his victim's hand another woman entered. At sight of the second woman the Chinaman ran to his ironing table and took up a big bowie knife. As he brandished the knife he yelled:

"Italian man kill one woman. Chinaman he kill two women."

The women rushed into the street yelling "Murder!" with the Chinaman brandishing the knife close behind. The women's cries attracted a large crowd, and the Chinaman ran back into the laundry. A crowd collected around the door and watched the antics of the man inside. He took a saucer, into which he poured some oil, which he set on fire. He then took a number of bright-colored papers and dropped them into the flame. He held the big knife in his hand and shook it at the crowd.

Policemen Ben and O'Harrish forced their way through the crowd and entered the place. With a yell the Chinaman sprang at Ben, who grappled with him. O'Harrish grabbed the Chinaman from behind, and after a severe struggle the maniac was overpowered. It took the united exertions of four men to get him to the patrol box.

Besides the bowie knife, he had a pair of shears and a heavy clasp knife. When locked up in a cell he became very violent and attempted to kill himself by butting his head against the walls of his cell. He was manacled and a watch set on him. He imagined himself pursued by evil spirits, and stamped his feet and yelled and swore all night.

FRED WOOD.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Fred Wood, of Leicester, Eng., is one of the speediest professional riders in England. He made his appearance on the Springfield track last year and took home with him \$570 in prizes, including a special purse of \$100 for making a world's record (2 minutes 35.5 seconds) in the mile handicap the first day. His prizes then were four first prizes, in the mile handicap, the 3-mile bicycle of the first day, the 10-mile bicycle of the second day, and the 5-mile handicap of the third day. He took second place to Howell in only two races, the mile championship of the second day and the 3-mile bicycle of the third day. He is in the foremost rank of the English professionals. He was the 50-mile champion of England in 1884, making the best record, 2 hours 47 minutes 20 seconds. It was run for twice this year, first in April, when he withdrew at the seventh mile, and again Aug. 14, when he won it in 2 hours 50 minutes 48 seconds. The 5-mile, 10-mile, 20-mile and 25-mile championships have all fallen to him this year, five in all. He is showing up great speed this year, as his world record of a mile, ridden in competition, 2 minutes 33 seconds, made at Hartford in the handicap race recently, shows, and he is expected to lower that here. He is full of grit and pluck, which carry him along where other men would fail, and has a fast spurt at the finish. Fred Wood is twenty-five years old, 6 feet high, is slim, but all muscle, and weighs about 165 pounds; he rides a 59-inch genuine Humber wheel. (The English) Wheeling's reference book says of him that he is "Howell's great rival, the hero of the 2 minutes 33.5 seconds for a mile at Springfield, and the winner of many professional championships; quite the gentleman, very popular."

KILLED HIS WIFE AND HIMSELF.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Wichita, Kan., Dec. 6, says: This morning at 9:30 J. E. Johnson shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide, at the residence of his father-in-law, Dr. Robert Black. No one witnessed the tragedy, and only Dr. Black heard the reports. This morning Mr. Johnson arose at the usual hour, and appeared at the breakfast table in excellent spirits. Later he went to the stables with his father-in-law and children, and ordered his carriage. He told the coachman he wished him to take them out for a drive, and then he returned to the house. Johnson must have gone direct from the stables to his wife's room, where she was apparently in the act of finishing her toilet. Black heard shots and hastened to his daughter's chamber. On opening the door his eyes rested on the corpses of his daughter and his son-in-law.

Mrs. Johnson, when found by her father, was lying upon her left side, while the blood from the wound formed a pool in the center of the room. Her husband, her murderer, was lying about three feet from her. He had on his overcoat, and a revolver lay partially concealed under the tail of his coat.

Johnson and his wife were married in Warsaw, Ill.,

in 1871. She was but 18, and married without the knowledge or consent of her parents. Since then they have lived in Washington and Kansas City, coming to Wichita three years ago. The two were devoted to each other, but Johnston was of a very jealous and nervous disposition. He has been sick for eight months, and was getting dispondent. All arrangements had been completed for the departure of the whole family to California on Thursday next. The family was quite wealthy, so no trouble of a financial nature can be assigned as the cause for the deed. The coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the evidence, mental aberration being given as the cause of the crime.

THEY HUNG TO THE WALL LIKE FLIES.

Four Men Killed and Four Saved at a Fall of a Water-Tower.

A special from Thomasville, Ga., Dec. 6, says: A falling water-tower in this city this morning cost four men their lives and three others bodily injuries of a possibly fatal character. In the erection of the tower the scaffolding had been built so as to serve as a brace between the center pier and outer walls. The pier was a solid piece of brick masonry six feet in diameter. The hoisting of brick to the top of the tower swayed the pier out of plumb and caused its collapse. It crashed through the outer walls as it fell and carried the scaffolding and the seven men on it to the ground, seventy feet below. The street in the vicinity was full of people, and that none of them were caught beneath the falling structure is little short of miraculous.

Four men had been left clinging like human flies to the ragged sides of a portion of the tower which was left standing. They were near the extreme top of the masonry, with nothing to cling to save a few protruding bricks, some of which also afforded precarious resting places for their feet. Their cries for assistance were pitiful in the extreme. As the ladders of the firemen who came to the rescue lacked thirty feet of being long enough to reach them, it seemed impossible to save them from being dashed to death on the ruins below. Finally a brick was fastened to a rope and hurled over the top of the tower. Willing hands soon pulled the rope to one of the imperilled men, made it fast, and he descended hand over hand to the top of a ladder below him. When at last he reached the ground the cheer that went up from the crowd could have been heard for a mile. The rope moved from man to man until the remaining three had been rescued in a similar manner.

Those killed were T. J. B. Rommardall, Joseph Moore, Joseph Fabian (colored) and Limus Wells (colored). The four men injured are all negroes. Their names are William Kennedy, Edward Dorsey, Frank Fatziam and John Tate. Rommardall was a contractor of considerable prominence in South Georgia. He came to Thomasville from Chicago three years ago.

A STRANGE WOMAN.

She Walks into a Private Residence and Hysterically Declares that She Has Been Poisoned.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

There was a sensational affair about 9 o'clock last night at No. 22 Hopkins street, Cincinnati, where resides the family of Mr. George Taft, the lumber merchant. The front door bell rang, and Mr. Taft's little son responded. A woman entered, and, hurriedly passing the boy and a domestic, walked back to the dining-room, and throwing herself on the floor began to scream at the top of her voice. There was naturally considerable excitement and several of the neighbors were called in. They could not calm the woman, however, and finally Merchants' Policeman Henry Stottman was summoned. While lying on the floor the strange woman vomited freely, and in her calmer moments said that some one had given her laudanum.

Patrol No. 1 was telephoned for and took her to the City Hospital, followed by a large crowd. To the doctors she repeated her story that she had drunk poison, and was given an emetic, but her stomach seemed exhausted. She was very hysterical, and asked whether she was on Longworth or Barr streets. Her name, she finally said, was Aggie Gleason. She was nineteen years of age and an inmate of Mollie Ryan's house of prostitution, 146 George street. The woman became stupefied and went soundly to sleep before she reached the ward.

At Ryan's house, which is No. 146 George street, the landlady said that the woman had never lived with her nor did she know her. A visit to No. 144 and other houses in the locality developed the fact that no one could identify her. The woman claimed to have come six months ago from Cleveland. Whether it was an attempted suicide or merely the effects of an overdose of the drug could not be determined, as the woman was not in condition to give a connected account of herself. She is of small stature, with rather pretty features, and was very neatly dressed. The people at the hospital said that she had never been there previously.

WM. READY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Every habitue of Canadian trotting meetings will recognize the genial and whole-souled countenance of a popular denizen of the Canadian turf so accurately portrayed elsewhere, Mr. William Ready. He is the host of the Globe Sample Saloon of Hull, a city adjoining Ottawa, and is the owner of the well-known Canadian trotter, Tommy B. (2:29). He also owns, beside other fleet-footed animals, Slippery Ike, one of the best road horses in his part of the country. Mr. Ready has always taken an active interest in the encouragement and advancement of ice and turf trotting in the Dominion. He will drive Tommy B himself this season.

A SHE GHOST.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Barnesville, Ohio, Dec. 6, says: People have been greatly alarmed this week over the appearance of a bona fide tall woman, who appears on our quiet streets late at night, making the night hideous with groans and threats. Last night she was chased by Marshal Renner, and to-night she frightened into hysterics Miss Sadie Dent, a public school teacher. The victim of this mysterious visitor is unconscious.

KEPT IN AN IRON CAGE.

A special from Woodstock, Va., Dec. 7, says: William Finchum, sentenced to be hanged at Harrisonburg on Dec. 16 for the murder of his brother, is confined in an iron cage in the county jail there. Parties visit him daily and sing and pray with him. He says he has made his peace with God and is not afraid to die. No effort has been made to secure a commutation of the sentence through the Governor.

OUR PORTRAITS.

The Men and Women Who
Find Pictorial Fame in
These Columns.



Edgar Rothery.

Whose portrait appears above, is one of the best known patrons of general sport in the West. His reputation is not confined to Omaha, where he has built up a lucrative business, but it extends throughout the country. His house, on the corner of Eleventh and Harney streets, is noted as a resort for sporting men, and all of the celebrated pugilists of the age have congregated there. Mr. Rothery is an all-around athlete. He is not only a clever boxer and sprint runner, but is a bicyclist of note. His first foot race was a half mile dash at Worcester, Mass., in 1873, in which he won against seven competitors. He entered for many other races, in which he met with varying success. Mr. Rothery received instructions in boxing from the best teachers in the East, including Messrs. Coburn and McClellan. In addition to the above Mr. Rothery takes great interest in the breeding of homing pigeons, of which he has a great number. His courage and hospitality are household words in the Western country.

Hector de Clairmont.

Mr. de Clairmont is the highly accomplished gentleman whose winning ways seem to have not been very popular at Dunkirk, N. Y.

James C. Daly.

In this issue we publish a portrait of James C. Daly, noted sporting man of Boston. He is well known by the sporting fraternity and very popular.

R. S. Hicks.

The trial of R. S. Hicks, the defaulting bank cashier of the Stafford, Conn., Bank, is now before the courts at Norwich. It has excited considerable attention.

A. E. Tuttle.

It is alleged that Mr. Tuttle has left Concord, N. H., under very unfavorable circumstances. He was one of the leading members of the Young Men's Christian Association, and a great favorite in society.

Charles A. Kebler.

Many of our Cincinnati readers will recognize the portrait of Charles A. Kebler, which we publish elsewhere. Mr. Kebler was the well-known lawyer of the latter city whose suicide and stupendous forgeries have caused so much sensation among his many friends and the public.

Thornton and Vorce.

Deputy-Sheriff Thornton of Denver who was mysteriously missing from civilization for several days, returned the other evening. He had been hunting Newton Vorce, the desperado and terror of Deer Trail, who is wanted for murder and other crimes. The deputy-sheriff's safe return, even without any game, is looked upon by his many friends as wonderful.

FLORA HAD THE DRY GOODS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A special from Rutland, Vt., Dec. 6, says: Miss Flora Wetherbee, a very pretty and attractive young lady, well known and popular in social circles, was arrested at the instance of Lee A. Martin, a dry goods dealer for whom she had been clerk for two years. He charged her with having stolen goods from his store. A search at her home was made, when \$400 worth of goods were found in her room and about her parents' house which, Martin claimed, came from his store. The case was heard to-day. Spread out on the tables in the court room, these goods gave the appearance of a dry goods store.

There were unbrken packages of worsteds and braids, whole pieces of ribbons of a dozen different colors and widths, pieces of silk and velvet, whole webs of cotton, several gross each of buttons, thread, laces, flannels and underwear enough to clothe a family of twelve or fifteen persons. Miss Wetherbee claims that the articles were all purchased and paid for with her own money, but as there is such an array of things for which she could have no possible use, and as she was getting but \$6 per week, such a claim seems improbable. As she has always borne a good character, kleptomania was generally assigned as the cause. Her lawyer conducted her case with shrewdness. Without making any defense at this time, he demands that Mr. Martin shall identify each and every article which he claims was stolen from his store. This is a very difficult thing to do.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East 9th St., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.



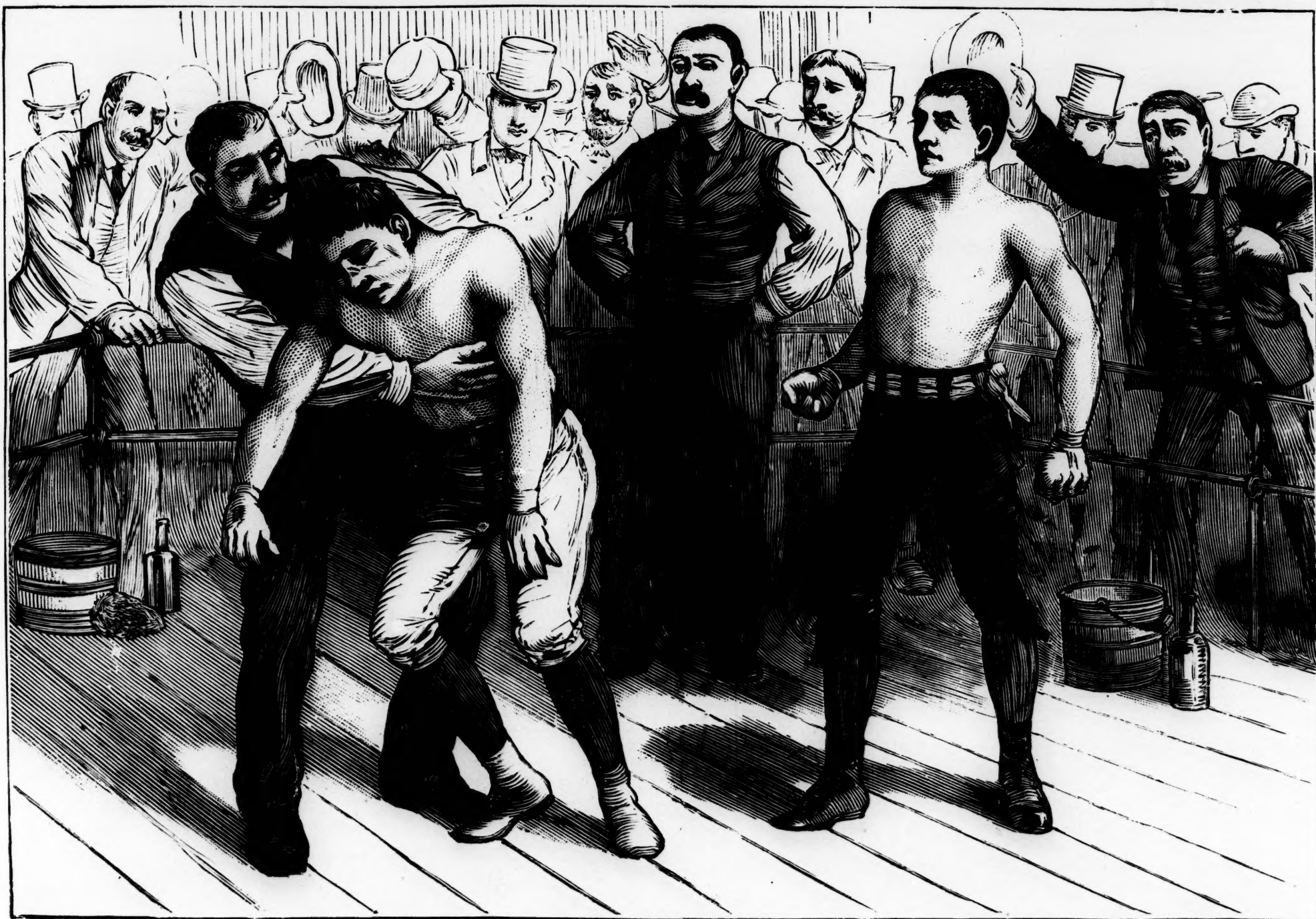
COL. JOHN R. FELLOWS,

THE BRILLIANT LAWYER, RECENTLY ELECTED DISTRICT ATTORNEY OF NEW YORK.



OF COURSE SHE'S A CRANK.

BARNESVILLE, OHIO, IS GREATLY ALARMED BY THE QUEER PROCEEDINGS OF A TALL AND MYSTERIOUS FEMALE.



IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE A DRAW.

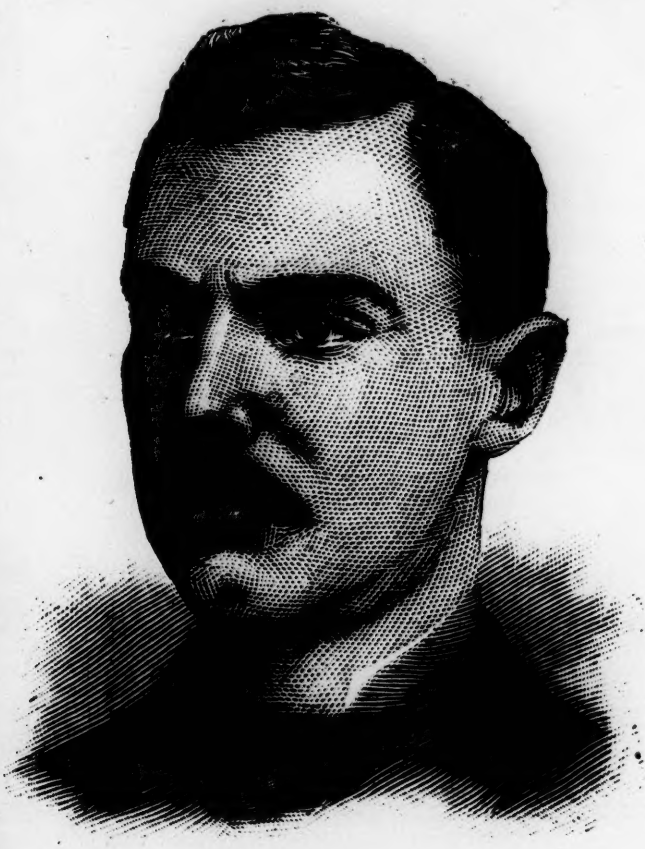
THE BATTLE BETWEEN IKE WEIR AND TOMMY WARREN AT MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., HAS A VERY UNSATISFACTORY CONCLUSION.



DEPUTY SHERIFF THORNTON,
WHO WAS LOST TO CIVILIZATION FOR A WEEK HUNTING DESPER-
ADOES IN THE WILDS OF DEER TRAIL, COLORADO.



CHINAMAN ALL CLANK.
LAW HAN YAH, A NATURALIZED MONGOL, IS DRIVEN MAD BY
A FICKLE FEMALE CUSTOMER IN PHILADELPHIA, PA.



R. S. HICKS,
THE DEFAULTING CASHIER OF THE STAFFORD BANK NOW ON
TRIAL FOR HYPOTHECATING THE BOODLE AT NORWICH, CONN.



NEWT VORCE,
THE LEADER OF A GANG OF DESPERADOES AND THE "TERROR OF
DEER TRAIL," WANTED AT DENVER, COLORADO.



CHARLES A. KEBLER,
THE PROMINENT CINCINNATI LAWYER WHOSE STUPENDOUS FOR-
GERIES LED HIM TO COMMIT SUICIDE RECENTLY.



HECTOR DE CLAIRMONT,
THE ACCOMPLISHED SLEIGHT-OF-HAND GENTLEMAN WHOSE WIN-
NING WAYS MADE HIM VERY UNPOPULAR AT DUNKIRK, N. Y.



KILLING A MASKED ROBBER.
ALONZO BREWSTER GETS A DOSE OF COLD LEAD WHILE BURGLARIZING A HOUSE AT PIQUA, OHIO.



A. E. TUTTLE,
A MEMBER OF THE YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION WHO IS
ALLEGED TO HAVE SKIPPED, CONCORD, N. H.

STILL THEY COME

Everybody Joins the Chorus
of Adulation of Our Gal-
lant Champion.

JAKE'S THE BOY.

sion of Sporting
the Fight in
Advance.

A ROUSING TRIBUTE.

The big river of enthusiasm grows apace, and everybody who has been asked his opinion of Jake Kilrain contributes another wave to the boom. Here are some recent endorsements:

CHARLEY PERKINS, OF ROCHESTER: "KILRAIN WILL SURELY WIN."

THOS. THOMPSON, ROCHELLE, ILL.: "WISH YOU GOOD LUCK WITH KILRAIN."

TIMOTHY L. GALVIN, ALGERS, LA.: "MY BEST WISHES ARE WITH KILRAIN. I THINK SMITH IS LIKED ALREADY."

WALTER F. OHSER, DARTFORD, ENG.: "I HAVE EVERY BELIEF THAT KILRAIN WILL WIN. HE IS MORE ACTIVE THAN SMITH."

L. NICKERSON, DRY GOODS, WAUTOMA, WIS.: "THE BEST WISHES OF THE PEOPLE IN THIS PART OF WISCONSIN GO WITH KILRAIN."

HARRY BROWN, LONG ISLAND BREWERY: "I THINK RICHARD K. FOX HAS A WINNER IN KILRAIN. I LIKE HIM BECAUSE HE'S NOT A BLUFFER NOR A BLOWER."

HARRY MAYNARD, OF SAN FRANCISCO, THE OLD-TIME LIGHT-WEIGHT PUGILIST: "KILRAIN IS THE BEST MAN OF THE TWO, AND, IN MY OPINION, WILL PROVE A WINNER."

HARRY KENNEDY, THE SONG COMPOSER: "IT'S JUST MR. FOX'S LUCK TO BACK THE WINNER. I HAVE LITTLE DOUBT BUT KILRAIN WILL WALK AWAY WITH THE CHAMPIONSHIP."

JUDGE ANDREW CROCKETT, NEW UTRICHT, L. I.: "IT WILL BE VERY STRANGE FOR AN AMERICAN TO MEET DEFEAT FROM THE HANDS OF AN ENGLISHMAN, AND I DON'T THINK HE WILL."

CAPT. JOHN EASON, SECOND PRECINCT, BROOKLYN, N. Y.: "IF HE GETS FAIR PLAY AND IS IN GOOD CONDITION, I SEE NO REASON FOR KILRAIN'S DEFEAT. I HOPE HE BRINGS THE BELT BACK WITH HIM."

ED BAGNALL, BROOKLYN, N. Y.: "I THINK KILRAIN BELONGS TO THE HIGHEST GRADE OF PUGILISTS, AND HE IS A MUCH BETTER MAN EVERY WAY THAN THE ENGLISHMAN WHO WILL MEET HIM IN THE RING."

PETER RAYENHALL, CONEY ISLAND ROAD: "FROM WHAT I CAN LEARN SMITH IS A MUCH OVER-RATED MAN; I DON'T SEE HOW HE CAN WHIP KILRAIN WHO IS A VERY CLEVER BOXER AND IS AS STRONG AS AN OX."

A. B. C. BAYLES, FISH DEALER, FULTON MARKET: "THE AMERICAN OUGHT TO WIN ON GENERAL PRINCIPLES; YOU KNOW THIS IS A GREAT YEAR FOR AMERICAN CHAMPIONS AND I DON'T THINK JAKE WILL GET LEFT."

WILLIAM CLEVELY, STAG'S HEAD INN, BROOKLYN: "WHY BLESS YOUR SOUL KILRAIN IS A CORKER AND NOT AFRAID OF GOOD PUNCHING. HE'LL WIN, MARK ME, WITH FLYING COLORS. I HAVE SEEN THE BEST OF THEM IN MY DAYS AND I KNOW WHAT I AM TALKING ABOUT."

UNCLE ALICK TAYLOR, LONG ISLAND HOUSE, NEW YORK: "WHY, I HAVE SEEN MORE FIGHTS IN THE OLD DAYS, WHEN MEN FOUGHT FOR THE FUN OF THE THING, AND I TELL YOU, MY BOY, THAT JAKE KILRAIN COMES NEARER THE OLD-TIME CHAMPIONS THAN ANY MAN OF THE PRESENT TIME."

JACK SHEEHAN: "I SAW KILRAIN AND HERALD HAVE THEIR GO AT HERTING RUN, BALTIMORE. KILRAIN SHOWED HIMSELF A VERY CLEVER FIGHTER. I THINK HIS FIGHT WITH SMITH IS A WALK OVER FOR HIM. HIS GAMENESS AND STAYING POWERS ARE WELL KNOWN. HE IS EXTRAORDINARILY QUICK ON HIS FEET FOR A LARGE MAN. I ALSO SAW HIM SPAR WITH JOHN P. CLOW AT BALTIMORE A YEAR AFTER. I LOOK FOR HIM TO WIN WITH SMITH EASILY."

STURGIS, MICH., DEC. 5, 1887.

Richard K. Fox:

DEAR SIR—May Jake Kilrain be the hero of Jan. 3 is the wish of your ever friend. ARTHUR LAWRENCE, Prop. Diamond Billiard Parlor, Sturgis, Mich.

"POLICE SALOON," GLENDIVE, MONTANA, DEC. 5. Richard K. Fox, Esq.: Enclosed find \$5.00 for Kilrain's colors. Please send by first mail. We are all Kilrain men here, and every day more interest is being taken in the coming fight. Respectfully, HARRY HELMS.

DETECTIVE LOONEY, POLICE HEADQUARTERS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.: "I tell you Kilrain is a dandy, and he will give Americans no reason for regret in the coming international struggle. It's a pity they don't fight in this country, where the fairest play would be shown to both men."

HENRY BLOCK, CONCORD HOUSE, BROOKLYN: "YES, MY FRIEND DR. TAUBER, OF SOUTH BROOKLYN, WHO IS CONSIDERED THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY ON THIS SUBJECT, ASSURES ME THAT JAKE KILRAIN IS ABLE TO WIPE THE GRASS WITH THE BLOOMING BOXER WHO WILL REPRESENT ENGLAND IN THE COMING BATTLE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD."

J. B. MCCORMICK, SPORTING EDITOR OF THE "EVENING SUN":

DECEMBER 8, 1887.

Richard K. Fox:

DEAR SIR—Thanks for kind present of Kilrain's colors. I sincerely hope that he will win with Smith. Very respectfully, J. B. MCCORMICK, 207 DEGRAU ST., BROOKLYN, DEC. 6, 1887.

Richard K. Fox, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—I have through your agent received a check for \$723.25, the amount of bank order and Jake Kilrain's colors, both of which I am very thankful for. I sincerely hope Jake will be as fortunate in his contest as I was in mine, and I come home champion of the old and new worlds. Yours most respectfully,

PHILIP CASEY,

OFFICE OF THE EVENING TELEGRAM, NO. 2 ANN STREET, NEW YORK, DEC. 5, 1887.

My Dear Mr. Fox:

I received the box containing the colors of Jake Kilrain, the champion pugilist of America, and I wish to thank you very kindly for the same. My wish for Mr.

Kilrain is that he will win his fight with Mr. Smith, and return to America the champion of the world, and have in his possession the emblematic belt representing the heavy-weight championship of the world, so liberally donated by yourself. Wishing you every success in all future events, I am as ever, your friend, E. F. MALLAHAN.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Richard K. Fox received a dispatch yesterday from London saying that he had been asked to have Kilrain appear before the Prince of Wales in the Pelican Club, London. Mr. Fox cabled back: "Cannot allow Kilrain to box before the Prince of Wales at Pelican Club until after he meets Smith. Certainly do so then."—*New York Sun*.

The *Police Gazette* has just issued large photographs of Kilrain and Smith in ring costume. Both men are represented in a sparring attitude. Kilrain's position is remarkably good. Copies of the photos, with a large and life-like photo of Mr. Richard K. Fox, proprietor of the *Police Gazette*, were sent to the American office.—*Baltimore American*.

Richard K. Fox, who is backing Kilrain in the coming fight for the heavy-weight championship of the world with Jim Smith, yesterday received a cable dispatch from his representative, W. E. Harding, which states that Jake is in fine condition and quietly confident he will win the coming battle. He now weighs 182 pounds and he will probably enter the ring at that weight. He is being handled by Charley Mitchell, Billy Mitchell, a brother of Charley's, and Charley Rowell. The latter takes Jake out for a twenty-mile spin every morning, and Rowell says that if the American can fight as good as he can work he will win to a certainty. Mr. Fox cabled to Harding not to allow Kilrain to appear before the Prince of Wales until after he meets Smith.—*New York Star*.

Both Jim Smith and Jake Kilrain are assiduously training for their coming mill. Kilrain, who is at Westgate, is in fine condition and is receiving valuable assistance from Charley Mitchell and Rowell, the pedestrian, in bringing himself into perfect form. The fight is sure to come off.—*St. Paul Globe*.

A large silken kerchief, tucked away in a neat little gilt-edged box, reached THE WORLD office yesterday afternoon. It was a reproduction of Jake Kilrain's fighting colors, and with them came the compliments of Mr. Richard K. Fox. The colors are printed on silk of the finest quality. The designs are woven in brilliant colors and the emblem constitutes a superb souvenir. In the centre of the kerchief is a likeness of Kilrain and beneath it is the inscription: "Jake Kilrain, Champion Pugilist of America. Holder of the *Police Gazette* Diamond Belt, Offered by Richard K. Fox, Representing the Championship of the World." The colors were manufactured in this city. Formerly sporting men have been obliged to send abroad for such things.—*New York World*.

Prof. Bill Clark, the old-time champion sparrer, yesterday sent on to Mr. Richard K. Fox, of the *Police Gazette*, for a dozen of the elegant Jake Kilrain championship colors. The sporting editor of the *EVENING WORLD* was the first sporting writer to be presented with one of these handkerchiefs. The colors consist of a picture of the head and bust of Kilrain, with a suitable inscription beneath, printed in the centre of a large silk kerchief. Around the edges of the silken token run the red, white and blue of the American flag. In the lower left-hand corner is the arms of Massachusetts, opposite the arms of Maryland, one backed with an Irish, the other with an American flag. In the upper corners are the shield of Columbia and the harp of Erin.—*The Evening World*.

Kilrain and Mitchell made a boodle at Birmingham, the home of Tom Allen, Jim Carney and other young and old fast stars.—*Sporting Times, St. Louis*.

Mr. Richard K. Fox, of the *Police Gazette*, has sent to Prof. Wm. Clark and the *Sporting News* Kilrain's colors. They are very pretty, and bear a likeness of Kilrain in the centre. They are to be seen at the *Sporting News* office, and, as will be seen by the advertisement which appears elsewhere, can be obtained at \$5 each.—*Sporting Times, St. Louis*.

December 9, while some dozen or more sporting men were in the hotel at the corner of South Eighth and Berry streets, that was recently opened and is now in successful operation under the immediate management of the proprietors, Mr. John Courtney, of the Thirteenth Ward, and Mr. Philip Lenhart, Jr., of the Nineteenth Ward, discussing the merits of the middle-weight pugilists, Jack Dempsey and Jack Reagan, Mr. Courtney came in with the handsome colors of Jake Kilrain, who is in England matched to fight with Jim Smith. Mr. Courtney had just returned from the *Police Gazette* office where he had witnessed the final preparations for the Dempsey and Reagan fight. The colors were hung up in a conspicuous place in the hotel and some ceremony attended the incident. Courtney is a warm friend of Kilrain, who, by the way, is a Brooklynite, although Boston claims him.—*Brooklyn Citizen*.

Richard K. Fox recently received the following cable from William E. Harding, who is in London: "Your refusal to allow Kilrain to appear before the Prince of Wales at the Pelican Club has caused great excitement here. All patriotic Irishmen are greatly pleased. Kilrain is in splendid condition. The *Police Gazette* championship belt will be handed over to the stakeholder at the Washington Music Hall on Thursday night next. W. E. HARDING."—*N. Y. Star*.

FIGHTING WITH A KNIFE IN HIS BRAIN.

Information was received at San Francisco, Dec. 7, of a desperate fight in a saloon at Georgetown, El Dorado county, between Frank Hollingsworth, aged twenty-four, and his stepfather, George Handy, fifty years old. Both had been drinking. Handy began the row, and his stepson knocked him down. The old man got up quickly, and in a rough-and-tumble fight that followed struck his stepson with a dirk knife back of the ear, the blade breaking off and remaining in the skull. Hollingsworth paid no attention to the wound, but continued to beat and kick the old man until the latter was dragged away from him apparently dead. It was then discovered that the blade was still in Hollingsworth's head. It had to be drawn out forcibly with a pair of pincers. The operation frenzied Hollingsworth, and he made a desperate effort to reach the almost dying old man and finish him. In his rage he knocked down seven men, and then rushed into an adjoining store, and breaking into a show case, snatched a revolver to continue the fight. He could not get a cartridge to fit the weapon, and while searching for one, the loss of blood weakened him so that he fell to the floor. It is thought that both will die from their injuries.

Kilrain and Smith, as they will appear in the ring (Colored Supplement, printed in 12 colors), suitable for framing, and copy of *POLICE GAZETTE*, No. 534, sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of 10 cents, well worth \$1.

FEATHERWEIGHT BATTLES.

A Drawn Battle Between Warren and
Weir—Other Lively Encounters
in the Same Class.

Ike O'Neil Weir, the Belfast Spider, and Tommy Warren met in their twenty-round glove fight at the Washington Rink, Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 12, about 4,000 persons were present. A platform four feet high was erected and a 24-foot ring staked off, and seats arranged about it. Delegations of sporting men from La Crosse, Winona, Duluth and St. Paul, with a sprinkling from eastern cities, were present. Mutuals were sold before the fight, Weir being quoted at \$10, Warren at \$9, and a draw at \$11. Side bets were freely made on even money for small sums. The men were weighed 12 hours before the fight, Weir scaling 117½ and Warren 116½ pounds. At 9 o'clock the announcement was made that the contestants had agreed that Mayor Ames should choose the referee, and John Burnes, manager of the St. Paul Baseball Club, was selected. Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, champion feather weight of England, was first to make his appearance, with seconds, John Donaldson, of Minneapolis, and Jimmy Connelly, of Boston. Weir wore green knee breeches and red stockings.

Tommy Warren, champion feather-weight of America, came shortly afterward, his seconds being John Clough of Duluth and Paddy Norton of St. Paul. Warren's colors were white with black stockings. Both men were greeted with enthusiastic applause. Two-ounce gloves were selected. Time was called for the first round at 9:25. Weir made the first advance, but fell short, and two short-arm exchanges followed and the referee parted them. Weir led again, landing on Warren's nose, drawing first blood, Warren countering on the neck. After another breakaway, Weir landed on Warren's neck, and short-arm fighting followed with even exchanges.

In the 2nd round both went together with a clash, Warren getting rather the advantage in short, sharp body blows before the breakaway. Warren landed on Weir's chest, and the latter fell short twice. Warren led solidly on Weir's chin. The round ended with the men going down together.

Cautious sparring opened the 3rd round, Warren stopping a hard one and acting on the defensive. Weir made a rush, and in the short-arm work Warren got in on Weir's stomach.

Both men came up lively for the fourth, Weir leading as usual. Warren landed heavily on Spider's chest, nearly lifting him from his feet. In the rush both got in heavy body blows before the break. Weir tried an ineffectual upper cut. Weir placed his left lightly on Warren's shoulder. Weir landed heavily on Warren's left eye, and followed with a light one on the shoulder, slightly staggering him.

Warren showed dislocation under the left eye when he came up for the 5th. Two clinches followed closely, Weir getting a slight advantage in the breakaway. Weir amused the crowd by some funny business, wiping the sweat from his brow. Warren got in two light blows in rapid succession.

The 6th round opened with feinting. Warren was first to get in a good one on the Spider's neck, which was succeeded by two clinches, in which each did good short-arm work. Warren seemed the fresher at the close.

The 7th began cautiously. Weir led, but fell short, and Warren landed lightly, following with his right, which Weir cleverly dodged. Warren placed his left hand on the Spider's jaw, and the latter countered lightly.

There was little choice in the 8th. Weir led three times before reaching, then got in two solid ones on Warren's chest and neck. Warren got in his left on the chest. In the clinch Warren landed heavily with his right on Weir's ribs.

At the beginning of the 9th, Weir had done all the leading. Weir led quickly. Warren ducked and caught it on top of the head. Another clinch, with blows. Weir landed heavily on Warren's nose, bringing blood freely. Warren countering on chin. Weir forced the fighting, landing lightly with his left twice.

The 10th round showed Weir was the fresher man. Warren showed effects of punishment. Weir got in his left on Warren's chest. In the clinch Weir was thrown to the floor. Weir struck Warren in the jaw. Weir had much the best of the round.

The 11th was slow, Warren acting on the defensive. The Spider was fresh and sly in the 12th. He forced the fighting, and several rapid exchanges were followed by the usual clinch. Warren rushed and got in one before the clinch.

Warren showed the effects of his punishment in the 13th. Both eyes were discolored and his lips badly swollen. After much feinting there were two clinches, in which short-arm slugging in the ribs was exchanged. Weir put in a light blow, and the round ended with a clinch, in which Warren held Weir's head in chancery.

The 14th round opened with Warren a trifle fresher. Warren tried to caper in imitation of Weir, when the latter rushed and landed on the American's chin. No further work.

There seemed little doubt of the result in the 15th. Weir was seemingly as fresh as at the beginning, and didn't show a scratch. Warren needed wind. A clinch was the first work. After several ineffectual exchanges Weir got a straight-from-the-shoulder on the jaw, and then on the head. Weir feinted and caught Warren on the back as the latter turned round to escape.

The 16th round gave Warren three on the face before the clinch. Weir got in two more on Warren's damaged nose. A clinch was the first of the 17th. Weir led rapidly, landing lightly with his left, then an upper cut on the chin. After a clinch Warren put his left on Weir's cheek. Weir got in a vicious one on Warren's jugular, and rushed. Warren landed on Weir's chin, and Weir retaliated on the head. Warren seemed to get his second wind and some rapid work followed, each man giving and taking.

Warren came up lively for the 18th round. The first half of the round was given to sparring. Weir rushed without effect. Weir tapped Warren on mouth. More sparring.

Weir opened the 19th with his left on Warren's chin. Weir put his left on Warren's nose, starting the blood again. Weir now rushed his man, finding Warren's bruised face wherever he felt like it.

The 20th and last round found Warren terribly punished about the face—both eyes nearly closed, lips swollen, and nose bleeding. Weir was without a mark. Weir forced things, but Warren gamely stood his punishment, receiving several blows in the face. Then he seemed to recover, and landed heavily on Weir's eye and chin, and then on his neck. Weir retaliated with one on the neck. Weir nearly knocked Warren off his feet by a blow with his right on the ribs. Warren now got in heavily on Weir's neck, and Weir countered on the nose. Time was called. A regular uproar followed, after which the referee declared the fight a draw. The fight was for 20 rounds with hard gloves, the winner to take 75 and the loser 25 per cent. of the gate receipts.

Tommy Danforth, of Harlem, and Young Weldon fought with two ounce gloves Dec. 12, for \$100 a side and \$50 contributed by some thirty sports who witnessed the go. The mill took place in a room up in Westchester. Danforth was seconded by Joe Kenny and Weldon by Bob Patterson. Danforth let go a swinging left lead and banged his man in the mouth. Weldon countered with the right, but the Harlem favorite caught it lightly. Close fighting followed, and there was even betting, though Danforth had the call. Weldon forced Danforth to his corner, but was fought back across the room. A desperate rally, in which the exchanges were about even, closed the round. Weldon's nose was swollen and Danforth was puffing with his exertions when they scratched again. Tommy had got his opponent's measure, and he drew him on carefully. Weldon led in a second, but was heavily cross-countered in the jaw. Then Danforth rushed the pace, and banged Weldon again and again in the ribs. The smaller man made a game effort to turn the tide, but Danforth was too strong and skillful for him. In a rally, when 2½ minutes of this round had expired, Weldon was forced back against a mantel and a tremendous punch landed in the pit of his stomach. As his head came forward he got a tremendous upper-cut from Danforth's right, and as he was falling

on his face, the old opponent of Tommy Warren nailed him two more, either one of which would have knocked out a giant. Weldon lay like a log. At the end of 10 seconds the battle, stakes and purse were awarded to Danforth. It was fully a minute before Weldon came to his senses. A collection was taken up for him.

Louis Brown and Jimmy Lee, two feather-weights of Milwaukee, Wis., fought near that place, Dec. 12, to a finish, with skin gloves, for \$100 a side and 75 per cent. of the gate receipts. About 300 sports witnessed the mill. Lee weighed 117 pounds and Brown 119. Brown had the best of the first two rounds. Lee closed his left eye in the 3d round with a heavy right-hand smash. In the 4th round Brown rushed Lee on the ropes. Lee claimed foul. Brown banged him heavily, and Lee began to weaken. He claimed he was bitten in the 6th round. He made another claim of foul in the 8th round and the referee gave Lee the fight.

MEXICAN BANDITS.

The Abduction of Juan Garcia and His Treatment While Being Held for Ransom.

A special from Brownsville, Tex., December 6, says: The *Cronista*, of Matamoros, publishes an interview with Sr. Juan Garcia Barrera relative to his abduction. Condensed, the account is as follows:

On August 31 he had left his ranch, the San Pedro, in Star county, Tex., en route to Mier. At 8 A. M., when at a place called La Retamosa, three miles from his ranch, he saw near a thicket four men whom he took for rangers. He went on, and when six paces from them they covered him with firearms, and, taking him into a thicket, put a sentry at his back and informed him that in a few minutes he was to be killed. The bandits took the food he had provided for the road and breakfasted heartily, offering him some, but he could not eat.

The captain of the bandits told him that he was sorry that they had captured him, as they had very bad information of him, and they must kill him. He then told the captain that in his valise was \$200, American money, which they found and took. The party remained in the thicket until dark, when they took a pair of drawers from the valise and covered his face with them. He thought they were going to shoot him, and told the captain they need not baudage his eyes. He was bade to be quiet, mounted on his horse with the saddle of one of the party, and they started off. Two hours later they arrived at the encinal, and with his face still bound up he was seated on the ground and kept until dawn, when the bandage was removed from his face. He asked for the captain, but was told that he was asleep and could not be disturbed. One of the band, Pancho Flores, who was killed in Nuevo Leon, wanted him killed, but Gutierrez wanted to save his life. The men quarreled and nearly fought over the question.

The next day the captain asked him what he would give for his life, and he offered the \$200 they had and \$500 more. The captain asked \$3,000. Barrera told him he had no such sum of money and could not raise it. The captain then reduced the sum \$1,500. Barrera told him that within a week's time he could raise it. After some haggling it was thus fixed. He then wrote his son telling him that he had been captured by unknown parties, and that he was sent to Macario Ramirez to pay without question his, Barrera's, draft of \$1,500. The bandits made him change the date on which he was captured to the 1st, and the place to the Torreella, near the Seahuada, over fifty miles from where he was actually taken. He was taken back to near his ranch, and one of the bandits took it in and delivered it to his son. He was then taken to the house of Gonzalo, where they stopped to sup. That night and the next day they passed in a thicket near Santa Cruz.

Next they went to the patios, where they stayed nine days in a thicket. On the expiration of the week's time given to him to have the money sent they gave him another week, telling him if, at the end of that time the money was not ready, his body would be sent to his family. They were offered stock on a draft but they told Ramirez, who was to give them the money, that they were not that foolish and that they must have the money given them at Grulla on the bank of the Rio Grande. At the end of the nine days the bandits told Barrera that they were pursued and that they must cross to Mexico, which they did near the Villareals ranch at a place called Cienega, near San Miguel de Carmargo.

Three of the bandits crossed the river, and the other, with two more that had joined, stopped on the Texas side. They passed six days in Cienega. The money had been sent, but he was kept to sign a receipt which read that the \$1,500 was given to save his life, and that of his sons and family, and that the party to whom it was given was never to be revealed on pain of death to all. On the 17th, the money having been paid on the American bank of the river at the Grulla, Marion Agalzagota wanted to have Barrera killed anyway. On the 18th, after signing a document swearing never to reveal the identity of the bandits, he was taken towards Reynosa. At the Brietas the bandage was taken from his eyes, and at night in front of Reynosa Viejo he was turned loose.

He went to the house of Don Rafael Gonzales, where he passed the night. Don Juan is 52 years of age and a prominent stockman and Mason. He was treated to a great deal of cruelty, being obliged to eat the bones of the badly cooked meats the bandits had. He was taken blindfolded through the thickets, his clothes torn to fragments, wet with rains and drying on his person, subject to the constant insults of the bandits, who threatened his life. These men are now, thanks to the activity of Gen. Vela, prisoners. Four more bandits, Jose Hania and Francisco Cantu, Gonzalo Contreras and one Ramirez, were captured yesterday up the river and sent in.

A MONEY ORDER RAISER CAUGHT.

A man giving his name as Joseph Earhart was arrested at Indianapolis, Ind., on the morning of Dec. 7, for raising a money order from one dollar to eighty and passing it on a business firm there. From his papers it seems that he has many aliases, and that he has been working a similar or other swindles elsewhere. The postal authorities have information of raised money orders in Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, St. Louis and Chicago. Three cases occurred in Chicago last week. Earhart is a person of fine address, about thirty-five years old, and says nothing. He is held under \$1,500 to await examination.

COL. JOHN R. FELLOWS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

It is superfluous to publish a line anent Col. John R. Fellows, who is famous all the world over, and a magnificent portrait of whom adorns another page.

AL. CUNNINGHAM.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A capital portrait of this well-known young athlete will be found on another page.

EXTRA ONCE MORE!

The Great Battle Between Reagan and Dempsey.

DEMPSEY WINS.

He Lays Johnny Reagan Out in Forty-five Rounds.

DESPERATE FIGHTING.

After two futile attempts a third proved successful, and Johnny Reagan and Jack Dempsey were twice



FRANK STEVENSON, THE REFEREE.

brought together in a ring. So perfect were the arrangements that the tug which conveyed the fighters and their party to scenes of conflict within 100 miles of this city had only twenty men all told on board when she left her lonely pier at 11 o'clock last night.

The battle ground was reached by early daylight, and a ring was pitched on a piece of marshy ground close to the water side. After it was built there was a long delay caused by the dilatoriness of Reagan's party, who did not produce him in fighting costume until 8:10 o'clock. He immediately shielded his cap into the centre of the square and followed under the ropes.

He wore white full length knit drawers and a blue and white belt. Dempsey followed in a couple of minutes, and as he cast his derby hat into the ring he smiled and said: "It seems that we are to meet after all." As soon as he entered the ring he shook hands with Reagan and took his seat. A toss of a coin gave him the choice of corners, and he took the one that had the bright rising sun at his back.

Then there was another long and vexatious delay, caused by Reagan's forgetting his fighting shoes. They were sent for, and as soon as they were seen Dempsey's umpire protested energetically against their use, as each had a murderous sharp spike immediately under the great toe, instead of under the ball of the foot, where they should be.

A wordy war ensued, but the referee, who should have been more circumspect, permitted them to be used, whereupon Dempsey's umpire said: "I give notice now that if Reagan spikes Dempsey I shall claim a foul at once, as these shoes are unfit to be worn."

The referee ordered the men and their seconds to shake hands, and they formed a six hands across in the centre of the ring. Dempsey was seconded by Denny Costigan and Billy Madden, and Reagan by Mike Costello and Bob Smith.

The tide in the backwater immediately behind the ring was rising rapidly as the men threw themselves into position for

ROUND 1—Reagan was the first to break ground. He led with his left, but fell short. A moment later he again failed to land with the same hand. Dempsey planted a light left hander and then jumped back and feinted. "Watch out, Johnny," said Smith. Dempsey tried his left again, but Reagan, who was much cleverer than was thought, easily evaded it. Jack at last reached his ribs rather smartly. They sparred for a moment and then Reagan jumped in. Dempsey evaded his blow, but the toe spike of his left shoe scratched Dempsey just below the left knee. "Be a little careful," said Dempsey. A moment later Johnny jumped in again with his left leg rather high. His toe

spike caught in Dempsey's left leg and tore a frightful gash in it. It was at least five inches long and fully half an inch deep. Jack caught Reagan on the breast, and Johnny slipped down on his back. Dempsey stood still a moment. It looked as though he would faint, and then as he started to limp to his corner he exclaimed: "He has nearly torn the leg off me." Then there was a scene of excitement. Dempsey's umpire demanded the fight on the ground that Reagan had twice fouled his man, while Reagan's partisans loudly

and try to train with it? I'd sooner fight with both legs cut off."

After a run of about two hours the tug landed at an abandoned dock, back of which were some very pretty hills.

On the summit of one of these a bit of turf, as smooth as velvet and almost as soft and yielding, was found.

On it the ring was pitched for the second time, and at 12:06 Dempsey was borne on the shoulders of a



THEY ARE OBLIGED TO FIND A NEW SPOT FOR THE RING.

protested that the spiking was accidental. The referee listened to both sides, and the argument waxed hot. Meantime Reagan got up, and walking over to Dempsey's corner said in tones of great earnestness: "It was an accident, Jack, upon my word it was. I would not do anything wrong purposely." Dempsey, who was in great pain, shook his head and then cut short his umpire's protests, by saying: "Never mind, I'll fight on anyway."

2—Dempsey limped painfully as he answered the call of time. Reagan at once clinched him and began pounding him with his right on the back over the kidneys. Jack back heeled him and threw him heavily.

3—Reagan led at the body, but Dempsey evaded it. A second attempt was equally unsuccessful. Dempsey got in a little one, and they they clinched. Reagan drummed away at Jack's back until he gave him the hip and threw him, falling across his breast as they struck the ground.

4—After a short spell of sparring Reagan rushed in again and pounded Dempsey on the back until Jack threw him. By this time the tide had risen until it reached the ring.

5—This was a short round. They clinched, and Dempsey back-heeled his man and both splashed in the water, that now filled half the ring.

6—The water in the ring was now ankle deep, and the men splashed through it in their endeavors to get at each other. They clinched, and again Reagan was downed.

7—The tide was shin deep now, and there were cries of "It's a shame to have the men fight in water." Reagan had a shade the best of the hitting in the clinch, and also threw Jack a hard fall. The water was now so deep that the men were drenched from head to foot, and there was talk of changing the ring to dryer ground. Dempsey said fight on, and fight on they did.

8—The men now looked like drowned rats, and there were many exclamations against permitting them to fight in the water longer. After feinting a moment Dempsey let go with his left, which landed lightly on Reagan's chest. Johnny countered and then clinched. While they were in hold one of the seconds said: "Shake hands; we will have no more of this here."

"No, finish the round," said the referee. Dempsey hip-locked his man, threw him, and both splashed, about in the water like ducks until picked up by their seconds and carried to their corners. There was five minutes of wrangling, and then by mutual consent it was resolved to finish the fight on a hard road near by.

Meanwhile the men were sent to the tugboat to change their clothes and dry themselves while a new place was being prepared for them to fight on. The aggregate time of these rounds was 18 minutes.

There was a long and wordy war over the proposition to fight on the road, and finally Reagan's seconds refused to permit their man to battle except on turf.

friend to the ring side, his wounded leg being so stiff and sore at the time that he could not use it to climb the hill. Reagan quickly followed, and then there was another squabble over the choice of corners. Reagan's handlers claimed the right to toes for a fresh choice, but Dempsey would not agree. At last the latter gave way, as they had in every dispute that arose during the day, in order to get a fight, and at precisely 12:10 time was called.

8—Reagan had changed his fighting togs, and now appeared in green tights and stockings.

Dempsey wore his favorite blue, which had been dried before the boiler of the steamboat. They sparred cautiously for a moment, and then both hit short. They clinched and each drummed on the other's back with his right hand. Dempsey got in two good blows on the short ribs and then, twisting his man flung him heavily to the ground.

10—Jack landed a hot one on the ribs. A moment later Reagan stopped, very cleverly a sharp left-hander. They exchanged half-arm blows for a moment and then Reagan was thrown, Dempsey falling heavily on him.

11—They clinched almost as soon as they had faced each other, and in their fighting fell across the ropes, whence Reagan slipped down to avoid punishment.

From the 12th to the 20th round the advantage was all with Dempsey, who had now gauged his man perfectly, and seemed to have recovered in a degree the use of his lame leg.

In these rounds Jack got in most of the effective blows, and several times threw Reagan with terrific force.

One of these falls hurt Reagan so bad that he groaned in agony.

From the 21st to the 40th round nearly all the fighting was done by Dempsey.

Reagan, whose face was now terribly marked and bleeding freely, confined his efforts mainly to slipping down to escape punishment and to prevent being thrown.

This conduct was manifestly unfair, and the referee's attention was repeatedly called to it. He did not think it necessary, however, to caution Reagan, as it was evident that it was only a question of time, and a short time at that, when he would be defeated despite all his efforts to avoid punishment.

Dempsey, seeing that the fouls were beginning to pass unnoticed, began taunting Reagan in the most provoking manner:

"Get up and fight, you cur," he said. When Reagan next responded to the call of time he complained: "You oughtn't to say that, Jack, I'm no coward."

Dempsey then sneered out the retort: "Then stand up and fight like a man." These taunts were repeated several times.

41—Reagan missed a wicked left-hand blow at Jack's



REAGAN'S SECOND THROWS UP THE SPONGE.

The referee, seeing that they were unchangeable, ordered all hands on board the tug again, and started in search of a fresh battle ground.

Dempsey's seconds doctored his wounded leg with whisky while the tug was underway, and a proposition was made in the interests of humanity to postpone the fight for two weeks, in order to give his leg a chance to heal. His seconds and umpire were in favor of this proposition, but Dempsey would not agree.

"What," said he, "nurse a sore leg for two weeks

head. Dempsey gave him a terrific punch on the body in exchange. Reagan caught a hot one on the chin and answered it with an attempt to plant a left-hander on the body. He slipped, however, and fell on the ground. Dempsey stood and gazed at him a moment with a look of mingled contempt and disgust.

42—Jack again landed on Reagan's body, and Reagan missed his return. Dempsey planted a short blow on the chin, and Reagan countered with a hot one on the body. They embraced each other lovingly for a mo-

ment and then Reagan slipped through Jack's arms like an eel. As Dempsey walked to his corner he sneeringly asked his umpire: "Now, what do you think of that?"

43—Reagan made a last desperate effort and rushed at Dempsey like a wild bull, hitting out right and left. In avoiding his blows, Dempsey backed into his own corner, where Reagan followed him. Suddenly Dempsey smashed him right and left, and then grasped him by the under hold, picked him up and slammed him down on the ground as though he would break every bone in his body. A pitous "Oh-h-oh!" attested the terrible force of the fall.

44—Despite his weak and piteous condition Reagan again made play, but he was now completely at Dempsey's mercy. Jack smashed him three times full in the face and then threw him with tremendous force. Reagan was almost gone when picked up, nevertheless he pluckily, though very slowly, answered the call of time for

45 and Last—Reagan was bleeding freely from the mouth and nose, and was plainly getting very weak. Dempsey let him have his left and right full in the face. Reagan clinched to save himself. Just then the seconds, by instructions of his backers, exclaimed: "Stop the fight; we give in for Johnny."

The full time of the fight in both rings was 1 hour and 5 minutes.

Dempsey was much elated at his victory, and at the suggestion of a friend shook hands with Reagan, and as he did so, said:

"Johnny, I take back what I said about your being a cur."

The Nonpareil despite his lameness sprang over the ropes at a bound and ran all the way down hill to the boat.

In a few moments the ropes and stakes were conveyed on board the tug, which with the party at once started homeward, reaching the city about the middle of the afternoon.

Thus ended the last battle for the middle-weight championship of America and \$2,000.

Dempsey had not a mark on his face and very few on his body.

Reagan was badly punished about the face and body and terribly shaken up by the terrific falls he had received. He cried bitterly over his defeat, saying in extenuation, "I did the best I could."

COWBOYS LASSING THE BALLET.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

One of the variety theatres at Dodge City had for an attraction a company composed of gaudy-stockinged blondes. The performance was awful in its wretchedness, and in no time the boys got uneasy and the whiskey in them began to call for fun. Joe Hooke rose gravely, called the performance to a halt, and asked for the manager. That impressive gentleman came into sight on the stage and asked what was wanted. Joe told him that a show, to be a success, should be plentifully sprinkled with local talent. The manager haughtily declined Joe's offer "to speak a piece," but his indignation was soon cut short by the



JAKE STERN, DEMPSY'S BACKER.

whizzing of a lariat and stern reminder that any kicking would speedily be followed by strangulation.

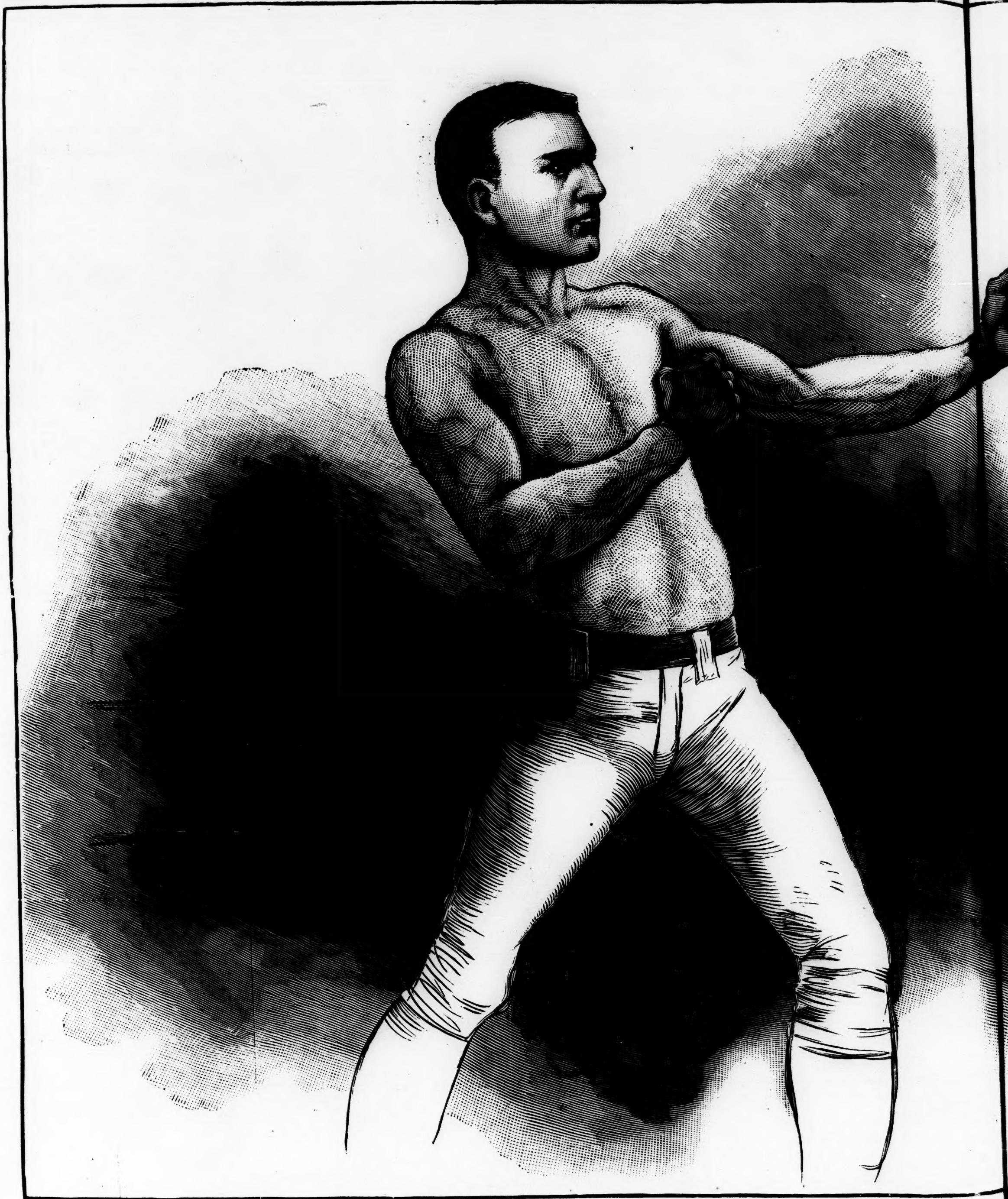
Joe mounted the stage and ordered the orchestra to play something right sneaky like, and began a long piece to the effect that:

In de-days of old
We uns all had gold
In fac' till quite recen'ly
When we 'uns held a wake
On New York Jake,
But cudn't bury 'im decen'ly.

After that the performance proceeded until one of the boys, taking it into his head that the big fiddle was a nuisance, threw a lasso over the neck of it, and started for the door. The instrument was a complete wreck in a minute. The boys then began to lasso the girls on the stage, who were engaged in an Amazonian march, and in less time than it takes to tell it there was not a light burning in the house.

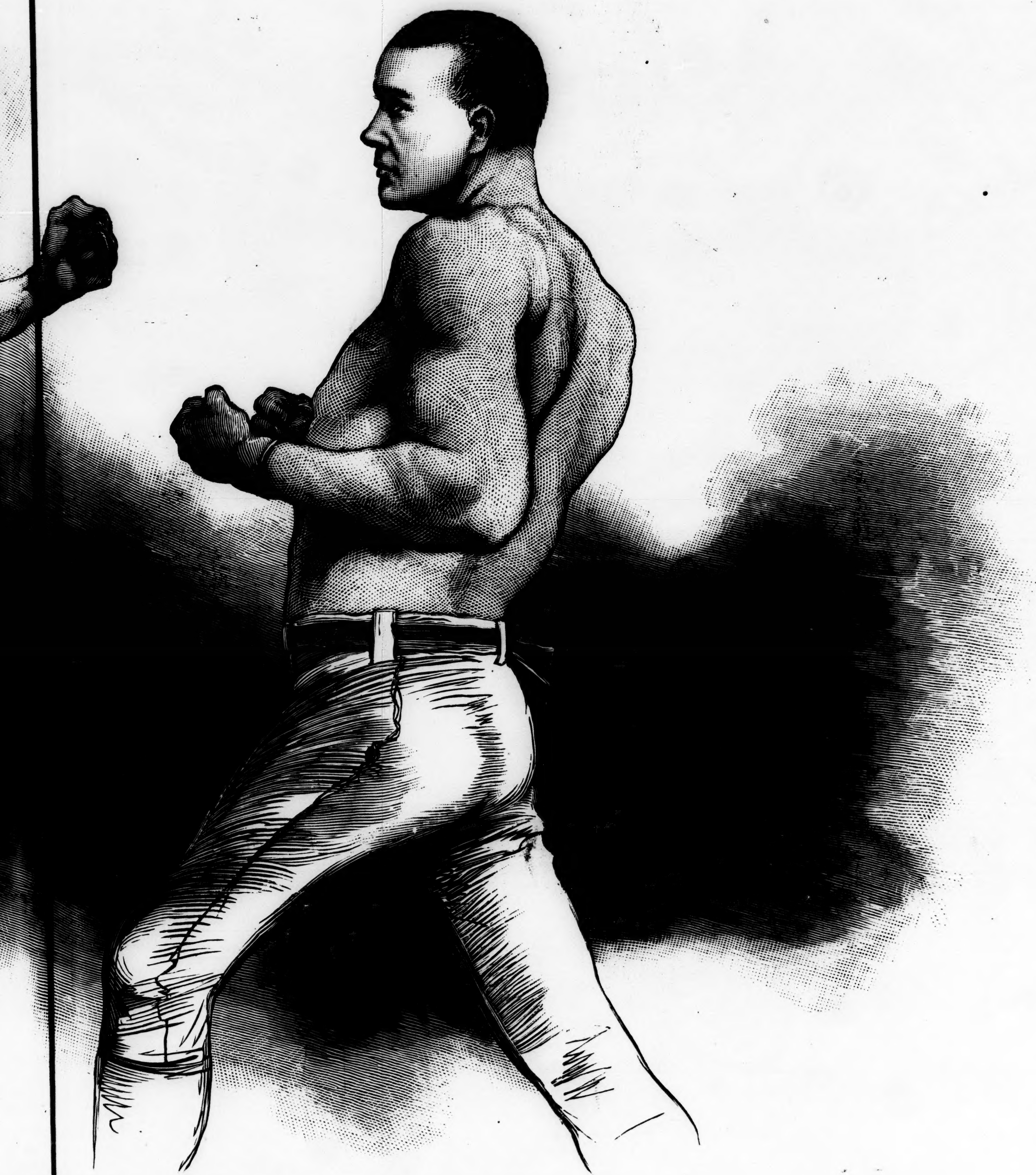
Kilrain's colors, in silk, 32x33, a handsome souvenir of the great international prize fight, price \$5, mailed to any address in the United States. Some of those who have them on exhibition are: E. A. Bourke, West St., Chicago, Mass.; John F. Conole, Box 1020, Plymouth, Pa.; Kelly & Myers, 140 West Main St., New Albany, Ind.; H. Aymer, 81 Prospect St., E. Orange, N. J.; Bartholomew Lacey, Mint Saloon, cor. 3d and E. street, Sacramento City, Cal.; Jack Gilligan, Shafter, Presidio Co., Texas; Carey Bros., Crested Butte, Gunnison Co., Colo.; Lowry & Hamilton, Crystal Saloon, Butte City, Mont.; J. W. Parsons, Earl Craven, Southern St., Westbourne Park, London, W.; Eng.; E. Yardly, Angel Hotel, Bridgegate, Rotherham, Yorkshire, Eng.; Thos. Francis, Haverstraw, N. Y.; Albert Muhleison, Clipper Sample Rooms, Crawfordsville, Ind.; M. E. Flaherty, 180 Pearl St., N. Y. City; Parrish & Evans, Stationers, Nevada, Mo.; Jas. A. Pinney & Co., Boise City, Idaho; Erb & Co., Fashion Saloon, Green River, Wyo.; C. E. George, Man. Editor, Gazette, Little Rock, Ark.; Mrs. Jake Kilrain, care Jas. T. Moore, prop'r. The Gazette, New Bedford, Mass.; Kauffman & Gilbert, 63 Chicago St., Freeport, Ill.; J. E. Charlesworth, 3101 Penn St., Pittsburgh, Pa.; George Field, 29 Brighton St., Fall River, Mass.; L. C. Grant, Pres. Order of Amer. Fireman, Burlington, Vt.; Patsy Sheppard, 71 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass.; C. A. Leimgruber, 16 Exchange Pl., Rochester, N. Y.; C. F. Hyer, Helena, Mont., care First National Bank; Harry Helms, Palace Saloon, Glendale, Mont.; Malack Deegan, Box 55, Gillman, Eagle Co., Col.; Harry O'Neil, Fargo, Dakota; J. Foster, New Orleans, La.; H. C. Kabernagle, Pembina, Dakota; B. F. Steinberger, Keystone House, Bethlehem, Pa.; Joseph A. Buchanan, Ambler, Pa.; Blair & Locke, "The Home Ranch," Raton, New Mexico; James F. Cavanagh, 159 Varick St., City.

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THE GREAT FIGHT FOR THE MIDDLEW

JACK DEMPSEY AND JOHNNY REAGAN MEET IN THE RING AT WHITESTONE, L. I., AND THE UN



HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.

THE UNCONQUERABLE NONPAREIL WINS AND RETAINS THE "POLICE GAZETTE" DIAMOND BELT.

THE REFEREE.

His Thoughts and Opinions on Matters of Sport- ing Interest.

A "draw" is the finale of the great international light-weight battle between Jack McAuliffe and Jim Carney. This I predicted would be the outcome.

Carney will have a benefit at Boston on the 19th, and about Christmas return to England. The stakes in the match will be drawn.

McAuliffe was in no condition for the fight, and only went into the ring, as he says, to show those who cried him out that he was not the coward they would have made him out. He had the best of the fight, unconditioned as he was, for the first hour, and his friends claim that, had he been right, he would now be the light weight champion of the world.

Carney's friends, on the other hand, assert that their man has been robbed out of the fight, and heap all sorts of abuse on McAuliffe's head, and have demanded that the two be called together again. McAuliffe would go into the ring did his backers allow him. They claim, and rightly, too, that he filled his part of the contract, and that since the referee refused to call the fight within the time allowed by the rules, the match was at an end, and that to bring the men together a new match must be made.

McAuliffe has offered to make a new match to fight within three months, and to double the stakes, make them \$5,000 instead of \$2,500. To this Carney and his backers would not listen. So ends all prospects of these two, the best light-weights in the world, settling as to who is the superior and has the right to the title of light-weight champion of the world.

A special from Boston, Dec. 9, states that the great Carney McAuliffe fiasco is ended at last. The stake money was paid over to the backers of the two men by Jimmy Ormond, Capt. Cook, for Carney, received \$2,500, and Jimmy Colville, for McAuliffe's backers, received \$2,000. An interesting statement is made that Carney, who claims the light-weight championship of the world, will now retire from the ring. He says he does not find pugilism at all profitable and proposes to resort to book-making for a living. His wide acquaintance and high reputation among sporting men will enable him to do a very profitable business in this line when he returns to England.

T. W. Coulter, the popular down town sporting man, has been commissioned by Jack Havlin's backers to make a match for the latter with either Tommy Danforth or Jack Farrell.

Havlin is the man, it will be remembered, who fought such a game and long battle with Ike Weir, the Belfast Splinter. This is a good chance for Danforth. Havlin and Tommy would be very evenly matched. They are almost of equal height and of similar build. Of late Jack Farrell is outgrowing the feather-weight class. In his clothes it is said that he now scales 140 pounds. Havlin will fight for a good-sized purse or a stake. Tommy will probably accommodate him, as he has been looking vainly for a battle with either Weir or Warren for a long time.

The Rockaway Steeplechase Association will have a spring meeting lasting six days at Cedarhurst, beginning May 15.

Robert Payne, of 390 Eighth avenue, announces that he will back George LeBlanche against Wetzel, of Oxford, Maine; for any amount at any time and any rules to govern.

The Arbitration Committee composed of members of the National League of baseball clubs and the American Association, in session at the Grand Hotel in Cincinnati decided to admit to protection the minor leagues on the payment of \$250 for each club. The meeting in 1888 will be held in St. Louis. It was also advised that the schedule committees of the League and Association meet in the same city. This will occur in May.

Denny Sullivan, the 126-pound champion of New England, is stopping with P. J. Mackey at Springfield, Mass. They will open a boxing school there for the winter.

The curlers this year are fixing for a regular carnival of winter ice sport, if there is any ice. The hawkeye Scots who were at the special meeting of the Eastern section of the Grand National Curling Club at the Homestead, Fifty-first street and Broadway, the other night, all hoped that the weather would change soon. The Caledonian Curling Club of New York was represented by J. B. Gillies, the New York Club by John Patterson, the St. Andrews Club by T. Nicholson, the Yorkers Club by W. Kollock, the Thistle by J. Muir, the Empire City by Adam Maxwell, the Manhattan by A. C. Anderson, the American by W. Morlock, and the Newark by J. Holmes. A letter was received from Gen. McArthur resigning the presidency, but it was voted to ask him to reconsider his resolve.

The first curling match, for the Dalrymple medal, will be held on the lake in Central Park on Jan. 5. If there is no ice in the Park it will be played on Van Cortlandt Lake. The match for the Gordon medal will take place on Jan. 17, on Van Cortlandt Lake. The McKinlock medal will be played for in Central Park on Feb. 12, for Scotch clubs against all nationalities.

A challenge from the Montreal branch of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club will be accepted, and Mr. Grieves will select the two rinks to go to Canada. The curlers will attend Dr. Ormiston's church in a body on Jan. 8, to hear a special discourse.

Jim Mace, the retired champion pugilist of England, is earning a living by giving lessons in sparring. He was given a benefit recently by his London admirers.

Harry Bethune, the sprinter, now in the West, en route to California, has challenged M. K. Kittleman to run him 100 or 120 yards for \$1,000 a side. He offers Kittleman one yard start in the 100 and a yard and a half in 120. He is also open to run any American sprinter at the above distance at any time previous to his departure for Australia, which will occur about January 1.

Lew McAnny, of Philadelphia, challenges any feather-weight in America, Ike Weir preferred, to fight for \$1,000 a side. McAnny has fought a number of battles about Philadelphia. He did Mike Coburn, the Birmingham protégé of Arthur Chambers, in two rounds and other clever fellows.

The six-day heel-and-toe race at Kansas City under the management of Dan O'Leary, for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, that commenced Dec. 12 is to be followed by another heel-and-toe race of six days, to commence Dec. 26 in the same city.

Dan Needham, the St. Paul light-weight, says if any light-weight wants a match with him, let them put up a forfeit with some responsible party and he will cover it for a fight for \$250 to \$1,000. He prefers a match with Patsey Welch.

The Board of Review of the National Trotting Association, that has been in session at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, commencing Dec. 5, finished its work at 2:30 the morning of the 8th. The members worked day and night. Of the 119 cases before them, 112 were adjudicated on and seven were sent by request to Chicago.

One of the cases coming before them was that of Gilbert Malt, alias Belle Kidder, alias Fanny, a mare with a record of 2:25. She had been "ringing" West and East through the summer and fall and making plenty of money. She was hired for this purpose by Frank Casey. The owner is a farmer, Edward Lally, of Massachusetts. Out West she went under the name of Belle Kidder, and at Holyoke and at New Haven under the name of Fanny. Her driver, T. N. Hayden, gave the infor-

mation to the Board. The owner, Casey and the mare were expelled.

Driver Hayden, who was suspended some time ago, was reinstated during good behavior for the information he had given the Board.

George Hossack, who was suspended some time ago for fraudulently obtaining a letter record for Mary Sife than she was entitled to, was reinstated. He has been out more than a year.

William McSwygan, who was suspended twelve years ago for "ringing" Small Hopes, a horse that W. H. Vanderbilt afterward bought and drove, was permanently reinstated. He has been temporarily reinstated for two or three years, being on his good behavior.

Frederick W. Noble, who was expelled at Goshen, N. Y., last fall for the alleged pulling of Fred M., was reinstated. The Board will next meet in Chicago in May, 1888.

The liveliest interest was manifested in the great athletic exhibition and boxing tourney advertised to be held at the Grand Opera House, Omaha, Neb., Dec. 5 and 7. The bills presented the names of every notable professional and amateur athlete in Council Bluffs and Omaha, and delegations were present from Lincoln, Fremont, Nebraska City, Grand Island and other Nebraska towns, and sporting men from Sioux City, Des Moines, Kansas City, Minneapolis and St. Paul to witness the fun.

George Forbes, the famous turfman, with his string of horses bound for California, stopped over for the night. He is the backer of Reddy Gallagher, the prize fighter. Tommy Chandler, the well-known boxer, gave an exhibition of his skill as a boxer. John P. Clow came down from Duluth and Patsy Cardiff accompanied him. Billy Bradburn, the champion pugilist of Illinois, had a reserved seat. In brief, every prominent admirer of straight sport in the West was present.

The stellar feature of the entertainment was, of course, the tourney for the middle-weight boxing championship of Nebraska and the handsome and costly trophy emblematic of the honor, donated by that prince of sport promoters, Richard K. Fox. The entries for the medal were: Jack Kelleit, 155 pounds; Jim Lindsay, 143 pounds; Homer Kirk, 158 pounds; Dan Hart, 140 pounds; Joe Williams, 146 pounds; Ora McVeagh, 150 pounds, and Jim Higgins, 148 pounds. They are all likely lads.

Among the well-known local boxers who volunteered their services are: Prof. Billy Hawley, Prof. Patsy Fallon, Tommy Miller, Arthur Rothery, Jack Condon, Joe Ostrella, Prof. Ed. Miller, Tom O'Brien, Jess Smith (colored), Larry Dwyer and Tommy Rooney. Jack Larkins of Council Bluffs and Mike Ritchie had a friendly go, the former has challenged the latter to meet him. Ritchie is the man who faced Jack Burke some years ago in the old skating rink, now the Tabernacle church.

Prof. Kendall challenged any five men in succession to lift dumb-bells as many times as he can. A combination was formed among the strong men of the city to accept the professor's challenge. Prof. McMillan, of Ute, Neb., wrote a letter to Ed. Rothery, announcing that he had two pupils whom he would like to enter for the Nebraska championship medal, and he was invited to bring them along. Jimmy McLaughlin, the ball player, who played with the Omahas for a time last season, gave an exhibition of Indian club swinging. Dan P. Baldwin endeavored to smash the 100 pound dumb-bell lifting record. Prof. Miller, of New York, wrestled with an unknown, and Jim Mangel and Elliott Edwards, of South Omaha, had a tussle on the carpet. The programme was an immense one.

It was 8:15 o'clock when Patsy Fallon stepped on the stage and announced that the entertainment would be opened with a four-round contest between two amateurs named Murray and Dwyer. They mauled each other around the stage for the required four rounds and then shook hands.

George Miller and Arthur Rothery then wrestled the best two in three falls, catch-as-catch-can. Rothery won the first fall in 2 minutes and 40 seconds, Miller the second in 2 minutes and 10 seconds, and the third in 4 minutes and 25 seconds.

Tommy Miller, the feather-weight, and Tommy Rooney, his trainer, gave a very clever three-round set-to.

Mr. Larkins of Council Bluffs and Ed Rothery of this city kept the audience clapping their hands for three three-minute rounds. Larkins is the man whom W. H. Beck of Council Bluffs has been trying to match against Brown. This bout was well received.

Darwin Baldwin lifted a 100-pound dumbbell seven times. Baldwin is a member of the Omaha Amateur Athletic Club. This was a remarkable performance.

George Kendall then accomplished the wonderful feat of raising a 25-pound dumbbell 229 times in 15 minutes 10 seconds, beating Stickney's world record of 455 times. At the conclusion Mr. Kendall was carried off the stage on the shoulders of admiring friends.

Prof. Billy Hawley, of Chicago, and Arthur Rothery gave a pretty set-to of 3 rounds.

J. J. Gronnell made a half mile on the home-trainer bicycle in 1 minute 7 seconds; Darwin Baldwin made the same distance in 58 2/3 seconds; George Kendall in 54 1/3 seconds, and F. J. Kirby in 52 seconds. This event was for a gold medal, and was won by Kirby. John S. Prince then made a mile in 5 minutes 3 1/2 seconds.

Prof. Fallon then announced that the contest for the Richard K. Fox medal and the middle-weight championship of Nebraska was the next on the programme. W. H. Black of Council Bluffs and Prof. Miller acted as judges, and Prof. Fallon served as referee. The first go was between John Killeit and Dan Hart. Killeit had the advantage in weight and length of reach, and was declared the winner by a score of 26 to 20 points.

Arthur Rothery and Jimmy Lindsay then came together for 4 rounds, Rothery winning by a score of 19 to 17 points, leaving the latter and Killeit to contest the final bout. Tommy Miller served as second for Rothery, and Billy Hawley acted in the same capacity for Killeit. Killeit was declared the winner of the bout and medal by a score of 15 to 14 points.

Some parts of the entertainment were first-class, but the least said about the contests for the medal the better. Killeit is a pretty clever young fellow, and with proper handling will make his mark in pugilism. This was his first appearance in Omaha. Jimmy Lindsay challenged Killeit to contest for the medal at some future time, and Killeit promptly accepted. Mr. J. E. Crawford of the Omaha Chronicle and Professor Patsy Fallon and Billy Hawley managed the entertainment.

Billy Dacey and Jack McAuliffe will probably come together in a glove fight at Boston for a purse, shortly. Both are anxious for a go. Dacey doesn't care as to the number of rounds, and is willing to make a match to a finish. McAuliffe has friends in Boston who will furnish the purse. Jack is not in shape to make a finish fight at present, and if a match is made between these two, it will be from six to ten rounds at most.

Dick Toner, the celebrated dog and cock fancier, visited the POLICE GAZETTE office one day last week. Dick has just returned to the city, after an eight months' trip about the country. He travelled from Maine to California with his string of pet fighting dogs, and won a score of battles. Dick has a 10-pound pure white bull-terrier called Jim that he says can beat the world for his weight, fighting or rat baiting, and says he will match him against any dog of his weight at either of the two games for \$300 to \$500 a side, and will go anywhere to make a match. Dick would also like to hear from Jack Flammor, of Detroit, or any one else that will fight a main of cocks at from 4 pounds 4 ounces to 5 pounds 12 ounces, each side to show thirteen birds, and to fight all that fall in, for \$250 a battle and \$300 to \$500 the main.

Paddy Crowley, of Williamsburgh, the heavy-weight collar-and-elbow wrestler, recently posted \$50 with Richard K. Fox for a match with Ed. Decker for \$250 a side.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES.

All the important fights and boxing matches of the present day are contested under the "POLICE GAZETTE" RULES, which have been pronounced the only rules under which a match can be SQUARELY FOUGHT to the satisfaction of all parties. Copies of these rules can be obtained free on application to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

E. D., Harlem.—Yes.
W. F. E., Chicago.—See answer to D. W., Chester, Pa.
M. S., Carrollton, Ohio.—Sullivan is 5 feet 10 1/2 inches tall.
L. G., Aveno, Ill.—Have no record of the party you mentioned.
Wm. Smith, City.—It was so reported; the battle lasted 44 rounds.

ANTHONY, Pullman, Ill.—There is no premium on the coin mentioned.
T. N. W., Warsaw, Ohio.—1. Yes. 2. No. 3. Joe Acton is about the best.

CONTRIBUTOR, Ft. Union, New Mexico.—A signature in lead pencil is legal.
J. M., Haddington, Pa.—Pat Killen defeated Joe Lannon Nov. 8, 1885, at St. Paul, Minn.

D. W., Chester, Pa.—Heenan and Sayers fought 44 rounds at Farnborough, Eng., April 17, 1880.
F. E. M., Atchison, Kan.—Dyes' Government Detector, 1,338 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

W. J. W., Phillipsburg, N. J.—Write to James Patterson, cor. 22nd street and 7th avenue, New York.
J. D., Syracuse, N. Y.—The "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules will be sent you on receipt of 25 cents.

WOODS AND WILLIAMS, Ellensburg, W. T.—100 yards, 9 4/5 seconds, H. M. Johnson, Cleveland, Ohio, July 31, 1886.
D. F., Arnot, Pa.—"Police Gazette" boxing rules are published in our new Standard Book of Rules, price 25 cents.

F. E. LANE, Mokense, Ill.—With Patsy Cardiff, of Peoria, Ill., on January 18, 1887, at Washington Park, Minneapolis, Minn.
OLD SPORT, Allegheny City, Pa.—Joe Goss was born at Northampton, Eng., Nov. 5, 1838; height 5 feet 10 inches, and weight 160 pounds.

F. G., South Williamsport, Pa.—Throwing the regulation ball, 133 yards 1 foot 4 inches, E. N. Williamson, of the Chicago club, Oct. 14, 1885.

A. B., Birmingham, Conn.—It was intended for McAuliffe's brother. It would not be fair to decide against either party on any such likeness.

M. S. M., Fall Brook, Pa.—In a match or sweepstakes the contestants can use any calibre gun they choose, unless the articles of agreement call for a certain size gun.

S. R., Jersey City, N. J.—There are any number of trainers in this city and vicinity. Bob Smith and Al Power are in high repute; they both can be addressed care of this office.

E. J. M., Steiway, L. I.—The Sullivan-Ryan contest at Madison Square Garden, Jan. 18, 1885, was put an end to by the police at the end of 30 seconds. Ryan had the advantage up to the time it was ended.

READER.—Paddy Ryan was born in the town of Thurles, County Tipperary, Ireland, March 15, 1853. John L. Sullivan, who defeated him in a fight for the heavy-weight championship of America, was born in Boston, Mass., Oct. 15, 1858.

WALKER, Philadelphia.—Tom Sayers and Nat Langham fought near Lakenheath, Eng., Oct. 18, 1852. The stakes were £200. Langham won in 61 rounds, lasting 2 hours and 2 minutes. Langham refused to fight Sayers a second time.

J. D., Decatur, Ill.—John P. Clow has the reputation of being a clever, game fighter. His backers will find him money to fight any man of his weight in the world. 2. Jack Dempsey is the greatest middle-weight this country has ever known.

S. W. G., Buffalo, N. Y.—The "Police Gazette" diamond belt, that Kilrain now holds, will be fought for by the first time when he and Smith meet. It was not offered for competition until the year following the Ryan-Sullivan fight at Mississippi City, Feb. 7, 1882.

Jos. SYKES, Pawtucket, R. I.—Jem Smith, the English champion, was born in St. Lukes, London, Eng., in 1863. He is 5 feet 8 1/2 inches in height, and fights at about 182 pounds. Charley Mitchell was born Nov. 24, 1861, at Birmingham, Eng. He is 5 feet 8 inches tall, and in condition will fight 160 pounds.

E. F. M., Minneapolis, Minn.—The "Police Gazette" diamond belt has never been presented to any one but its present holder, Jake Kilrain. It was open to be fought for by any two heavy-weights in the country. John L. Sullivan and Paddy Ryan signed articles to fight for the belt three years ago, and the match fell through.

J. H., Rochester, N. Y.—1. Yes; Elliott was knocked out by the "Beau Eater" at Washington Park, New York, July 4, 1882. 2. Greenfield was not knocked out; his contest with the Boston Sluggers was stopped by the police in the second round. 3. Three times—Mississippi City, Feb. 7, 1882; Madison Square Garden, New York, Jan. 19, 1885, and Nov. 23, 1886, at San Francisco.

J. M. D., East Liverpool, Ohio.—1. Yes; Mitchell gave Sullivan a clear knock-down when they fought at Madison Square Garden, this city. 2. The winner of any of the "Police Gazette" belts must hold it for three years against all comers. 3. A quarter of a million weekly. 4. The rules governing the game of hand-ball are published in our "New Standard Book of Rules, price, 25c. 5. Frey, Manning, Malone and Power all claim the championship. 6. Yes.

G. W., Hartford, Conn.—Sullivan and Mitchell met in a 4-round contest at Madison Square Garden, May 4, 1883. The police put an end to the contest at the end of the third round. In the 1st round Mitchell knocked Sullivan down—clean off his pins. Sullivan failed to knock Mitchell out, though he tried all he knew how. In the wind up of the 3d round he rushed Mitchell to the ropes, fought him down and fell on top of him. The police stopped the fight after this. Their second contest at the Garden was set for June 30, 1884. The place was packed.

Sullivan said he was sick and not able to box.
J. G. S., Philadelphia.—The rules of the "Police Gazette" diamond champion belt are as follows:

Rule 1.—The "Police Gazette" diamond champion belt, offered by Richard K. Fox, shall represent the 6-day go-as-you-please championship of the world, and the holder of the said trophy shall be the 6-day pedestrian champion of the world.

Rule 2.—Each successive race for the belt shall be a sweepstakes of \$100 for each contestant.

Rule 3.—The belt shall be subject to challenge from any man in the world.

Rule 4.—Challenges must be sent to the temporary stakeholder, accompanied by \$100.

Rule 5.—Challenges shall date from the day of their receipt by the stakeholder, and the holder of the belt must arrange a race with the first challenger.

Rule 6.—The holder of the belt must name date and place, sign articles and deposit his \$100 sweepstakes within four weeks from date of challenge at the POLICE GAZETTE office.

Rule 7.—The day named by the holder for starting the race must not be less than one month or more than three months from date of challenge, except by consent of donor.

Rule 8.—The holder may claim any city in the world as the place for the race.

Rule 9.—After a match is made any person may join in the race by signing the articles and depositing \$100 sweepstakes money with the temporary stakeholder four weeks before the date set for the commencement of the race.

Rule 10.—The winner must give Richard K. Fox satisfactory security for the safe keeping of the belt and its prompt return when called for.

Rule 11.—No share of the gate money shall be given to any competitor who does not cover 500 miles.

Rule 12.—One half of the money shall be divided among those competitors, not exceeding four, who go 500 miles or farther, in accordance with the following conditions: If only one man finishes 500 miles he shall take all. If two men the division shall be 65 and 35. If three, 50, 30 and 20. If four, 50, 25, 15 and 10. If five, 50, 20, 15, 10 and 5. If six, 50, 20, 12, 8, 6 and 2 per cent.

Rule 13.—The holder must deliver the belt to the temporary stakeholder ten days before the date of the race.

Rule 14.—The belt shall become the personal property of any man who wins it three times, successively or otherwise, or holds it for eighteen consecutive months, provided, that if at the expiration of the eighteen months he shall be under challenge, that match must be contested and won by him.

Rule 15.—The POLICE GAZETTE shall be stakeholder in all contests for the belt, and all challenges and moneys shall be sent to Richard K. Fox.

Rule 16.—Richard K. Fox, the donor of the trophy, or the Sporting Editor of the POLICE GAZETTE, shall have full power to appoint the referee, who shall appoint all other necessary officials, and decide all questions not expressly provided for in these rules.

Rule 17.—The management of all future competitions for the belt to be in the hands of the POLICE GAZETTE. The contestants in all matches and sweepstakes to have the right to appoint representatives to guard their interests, financially and otherwise.

LATEST SPORTING.

William Jennings' race horse Glenmore, by Glen Athol, died at Baltimore recently.

The scale of weights to be carried by two-year-olds will probably be raised several pounds.

Matt Byrnes announces that his private racing establishment near Monmouth Park is for sale.

Robert Bonner has purchased \$428,326 worth of horseflesh during the last twenty-eight years.

Bubear, the English oarsman, wants to meet any one in a race over the course from Putney to Mortlake.

The Rockaway Steeplechase Association will have a spring meeting lasting six days at Cedarhurst, beginning May 15.

James McQuaid and Harry Foster, both of Gloucester City, will shoot a pigeon match on Christmas Day for a purse of \$100.

The Seawanhaka Yacht Club have completed arrangements for their class in navigation, under the direction of Capt. Howard Patterson.

Ned Hanlan has accepted a challenge from Trickett, the Australian oarsman, to row a race over the Nepean course, near Sydney, N. S. W.

The Vesper Boat Club of Philadelphia held their election for officers Dec. 12. The annual banquet of the club will be held at the Hotel Bellevue on Dec. 17.

John Teemer, the champion sculler, met with a painful accident in Boston on Dec. 7. He slipped and fell on a sidewalk in Bulfinch place and sprained an ankle.

Evan Lewis and Tom Connors have signed articles for a wrestling match, catch-as-catch-can, best three in five, two points down, at Battery D, Dec. 19. The match will be for \$250 a side.

Charles Phillips of Lockport, N. Y., claims to have devised a new mechanical application of power to a bicycle or tricycle which will revolutionize the cycling business of the world.

The Jerome Park Association has bought a tract of 115 acres of land near Bronxville, in Westchester county, N. Y., and it is understood that a new race track is to be laid out there at once to take the place of the old one.

Timothy Fogarty, of Glenville, Ohio, claims to have beaten all records at dumb-bell lifting. He tops with a 35-pound bell, juggling it around on his little finger. He is willing to try weight lifting against any man in Ohio for a wager of \$100.

A game of draughts was played at St. Catherine's on a recent Friday evening between a club from Thorold and a local team, which resulted in favor of the Thorold club. Score, Thorold, 23 games; St. Catherine's, 14 games won; draw, 12.

The first annual boxing and wrestling meeting for the amateur championships of America of the National Association of Amateur Athletes of America will be held under the direction of the Nassau Athletic Club in Brooklyn on Jan. 18.

The Olympic Athletic Club's headquarters next season, will, it is supposed, be the Mott Haven grounds, in the annexed district. The club has had the track privileges of the Manhattan Athletic Club grounds at Eighty-sixth street and Eighth avenue, for a long time.

The Sixth Annual Boxing and Wrestling Championships of the Pastime Athletic Club will be held in Parepa Hall, Eighty-sixth street and Third avenue, Saturday, Jan. 27. Gold medals to winners: Boxing at 116, 135, 155 pounds, and heavy-weights. Wrestling at 135 pounds.

The Pastime Athletic Club, of New York City, will back their champion runner, T. Avery Cullett, to run Emil Paul 12 or 13 miles; race to be run on the grounds of the New York A. C., or Manhattan A. C. Mr. Paul can make all arrangements by calling on J. E. Sullivan, at Pastime A. C., 60th street, East River.

Bowerman Bros., of Lexington, Ky., dealers in fine trotting stock, had one of their stables burned Dec. 7, with five horses. One was a stallion by Red Wilkes, out of a mare by Mambrino Patchen; value, \$5,000. There was also a filly by Wedgewood; value, \$1,500. The others ranged from \$200 to \$500. Total loss estimated at \$8,000.

A writer in the "Wheel," supposed to be Harry Cory, who has just returned from England, says that the English makers are devoting more of their attention to direct steering tri-cycles and rear-driving safeties. There is also a movement in favor of what is styled a "rational" bicycle—an "ordinary" with a larger rear wheel, greater rake, longer cranks and of a more open build.

Alfred Folkner, of Oxford Furnace, N. J., and Robert Fisher, of Easton, Pa., shot a match at 15 live pigeons each for \$100 a side and the championship of the two States, at Belvidere, N. J., Dec. 7. They tied at 9 birds each. On the shoot-off Fisher killed three straight, while Folkner lost his second bird and the match. Folkner was dissatisfied at the result, and wants another match.

The American Kennel Club met Dec. 7 at the club's rooms, 44 Broadway. Delegates being present from New York, Hartford, New Haven, Boston, Philadelphia, Cleveland, St. Paul, New Jersey, and San Francisco, resolved that hereafter, in order to make a dog eligible to be shown at any Kennel Club exhibition, it must be previously entered in the American Kennel Club Official Stud Book.

The six-day square heel-and-toe race for the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, under the management of Dan O'Leary, at the Priests of Pallas Hall, Kansas City, Dec. 12 to 17, will be followed by another race of six days square heel-and-toe, in a rink in that city, the week of Dec. 26-31, under the management of William West, for 50 per cent. of the gross receipts, to be divided 35, 25, 20, 12 and 8 per cent.; 400 miles must be covered to entitle any of the "peds" to a share of the purse.

George Littlewood, the champion long-distance pedestrian, says that he will not answer a challenge sent to him by "Lepper" Hughes, as he proposes going back to England for a time. "Six weeks after my return I will run any man a race of twenty-six hours or of seventy-two hours, twelve hours a day, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side, or join in a sweepstakes of \$250 each. Any forfeit to secure the making of a match will be at once covered by Mr. Dole, the forfeit to be not less than one-fourth of the stake money, and no single-handed match to be for less than \$500 a side; first come, first served."

The Baseball Association of the University of Pennsylvania held a meeting Dec. 7, and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Sims, '88; Vice-President, List, Med.; Treasurer, Seivert, F. B.; Secretary, Boger, '90; Manager, Lansing, '88. Undergraduate members of Executive Committee, Dougherty and Lansing. It was decided to apply for admission to the Intercollegiate Baseball League, which comprises Yale, Harvard and Princeton, and as the University nine made a very creditable showing last year its chances of securing a place in the League are considered good.

Kilrain and Smith, as they will appear in the ring (Colored Supplement, printed in 12 colors), suitable for framing, and copy of the POLICE GAZETTE, No. 634, sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of 10 cents, well worth \$1.

PUGILISTIC NEWS.

A Close and Accurate Resume of the Arenic Battles of a Week.

KILRAIN'S COLORS.

The magnificent colors to be worn by Jake Kilrain in his fight with Jem Smith for the championship of the world and the "Police Gazette" diamond belt, are now ready. These colors are printed on silk of the very best quality, and measure 34x35 inches. The designs are woven in brilliant hues, and the whole emblem constitutes a superb souvenir. They can be obtained at this office at the rate of \$5 apiece, which exactly covers their cost. As only a few have been manufactured all orders for them should be sent in at once.

Denny Kellher has gone into training for his match with Jack Fogarty.

John H. Clark is training at Ashland, Wis., for his match with Harry Ollmore on the 2nd inst.

Mike Daly, of Bangor, Me., and Paddy Smith, of Brooklyn, are to fight 15 rounds for \$250 a side within a month.

Paddy Lee, who once fought Jem Carney, and Tom Allen are matched to meet in two weeks in private, for a purse.

Cardiff gives as his reason for not fighting Killen that he intends to get on a match with the winner of the Kilrain-Smith fight.

Charley Parton and Sammy Cohen are to fight at Boston, Dec. 23, to a finish, with skin gloves, for \$50 a side and a purse of \$100.

Frank Taylor—"Black Frank," of Ashland, Wis.—has issued a challenge to fight any heavy-weight in the West, barring Mike Conley.

Mrs. Alice Robson, the wife of a painter at Crafton Station, near Pittsburgh, Pa., wants to fight Hattie Stewart, the female champion, for \$1,000.

Jack Dougherty, the bantam-weight pugilist, would like a go at Eugene Hornbacker. Dougherty has no backer, but is willing to fight for a purse.

Prof. Tim McCarthy will give Dick Stanner the chance he has been clamoring for. McCarthy offers a purse for a go between him and young Jack Green.

Joseph Bourdon, of Pueblo, Col., writes to the POLICE GAZETTE that he is ready, and can furnish \$500 to \$2,000, for a fight with any heavy-weight in the country.

Harry Umlah offers to back Harry Langdon for a public match with Jack Smith, eight or ten rounds, for \$250 a side, the winner to take 65 per cent. of the gate money.

Kilrain says that he thinks Mitchell twice as clever as Sullivan and five times as anxious to fight. He also says that he thinks in a bare-knuckle fight Mitchell will have the best of it.

Jack Fogarty is likely to be matched with "Reddy" Gallagher, of Cleveland, for a limited number of rounds, with two-ounce gloves. Fogarty, who is now quite stout, has gone into training with Tom Stork.

Jack Delaney, of Greenpoint, one of the cleverest of light-weights, is very anxious to meet some one of the 124-pound pugilists in a fight to a finish or a number of rounds for a purse of \$500, or that amount of stakes a side.

Jack Havlin, the Boston feather-weight, has been invited by a Youngstown, Ohio, sport to visit that city to fight young Bates for a purse of \$250 or \$300. He says that he will accept if given a guarantee that the purse will be forthcoming.

A correspondent who interviewed Smith at his training quarters describes him as taking plenty of gin in his tea and eating for his evening meal only watercress and bread and butter. Smith was bound over to keep the peace Dec. 21 last for a twelve-month.

Frank Crysaler, the well-known Brooklyn light-weight pugilist, gallantly saved, at the risk of his own life, the child of Capt. Eisel from a burning hay barge in the Wallabout Basin on the night of Dec. 1. Crysaler has a record for life saving, having aided several persons to safety at Rockaway Beach last summer who would have drowned but for his assistance.

Dan Needham, the St. Paul light-weight, says that he would meet Patsy Welch, who had been making talk that he wanted a match at any time. So soon as Welch would put up any money he would cover it in any amount from \$250 to \$1,000. Needham said if Welch or any other light-weight wanted a go with him all that was necessary would be to put up a forfeit with any responsible party.

Killen and Conley have finally come to terms. They met at St. Paul the other night and appended their signatures to articles for a fight to a finish, with skin gloves, for \$1,000 a side, on March 1, the winner to take everything. The mill is to be under Queensbury rules, within 100 miles of Minneapolis, and is to be witnessed by not more than 25 persons outside of principals, trainers, seconds and reporters.

Billy Dacey and Jack McAuliffe will probably come together in a glove fight at Boston for a purse shortly. Both are anxious for a go. Dacey doesn't care as to the number of rounds, and is willing to make a match to a finish. McAuliffe has friends in Boston who will furnish the purse. Jack is not in shape to make a finish fight at present, and should a match be made between the two it will be from 6 to 10 rounds at the outside.

Prof. Harry Umlah called at the "Police Gazette" office Dec. 10, expecting to meet Jack Smith, as per Smith's appointment, to make a match with Harry Langdon, to fight 8 or 10 rounds for \$250 a side. Smith failed to keep his appointment, and, after waiting nearly an hour, Warren Lewis offered to match Bill Gabig against Langdon. Umlah closed on the offer and articles were signed for Gabig and Langdon to fight 6 rounds, with gloves, on Dec. 28, near this city. The match is for \$250 a side and the gate receipts. One hundred dollars a side was posted. The balance will be put up on Dec. 20.

Billy Davis of Harlem, between whom and Benny McGill a fight to a finish for the bantam-weight championship is in course of arrangement, was tendered what turned out to be a very successful benefit recently. Scientific sparring, club swinging, tumbling, wrestling and dumbbell moving by leading talent constituted the evening's programme. The beneficiary wound up with Eddie Sweeney in three four-minute scientific rounds. Both were loudly applauded. Professor Kimball was master of ceremonies, and at the conclusion of the entertainment thanked the audience for their kind patronage in very eloquent terms.

Billy Edwards, the Chicago light-weight, and Tommy Danforth were matched to fight to a finish for \$100 a side and the gate receipts, the fight to occur in three weeks. Each posted \$50. Edwards put up his own \$50. Danforth has a backer who put up for him. A friend of Edwards was to have put up the other \$50 for him when the time came, to make good this last \$50. Edwards' friend failed him and Danforth claimed and drew the forfeit. Edwards, at the time, was willing to let Danforth have the money if he went on with the fight. He is broke and Danforth knew it, and yet he holds on to the money and refuses to go on with the match for the gate. Edwards promises to make it warm for Danforth the first time they meet. He says Danforth has fooled him twice; once in Chicago, then at Louisville, and now, after bringing him on here, collars his money. He offers to fight Danforth for a purse of \$50 or \$100, with gloves

or the knuckles, and says if he doesn't whip him in four rounds, Danforth can have the money.

William Beckert, of New York, and Morris Washauer, of Jersey City, light-weights, fought over in Jersey on the morning of the 4th, using two-ounce gloves, for a purse of \$275, the whole amount to go to the winner. "Police Gazette" rules governed the go. Both men opened the first round in a cautious manner, but toward the close of the round it was hammer and tongs style. Beckert delivered a blow with his right on Washauer's left eye, and the latter fell like a log just as time was up. The second round was a desperate one. Washauer had things all his own way and forced matters, landing three blows on his opponent's nose in rapid succession. The round closed by Beckert being felled with a swinging right-hander. In the third round Beckert seemed to get his second wind and by a good upper-cut felled Washauer. When the latter got up both men slugged away until time was up. In the 4th and 5th rounds Washauer forced matters, and it was plain to see that Beckert was getting weak. In the 6th round both men came up smiling, and after a little delay in sparring got down to work. Beckert was felled again by an ugly upper cut. In the seventh round very little work was done by either man, as they were sparring for wind. In the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th rounds Washauer had Beckert at his mercy, and felled him twice with swinging blows. In the 12th and last round Beckert was very weak. He tried to keep out of Washauer's range, but the latter followed him up and hit him at will, felling him twice. When he got up the last time he staggered all over the ring, and finally admitted that he had had enough. Both men were badly used up, Beckert's face was battered out of all semblance and his friends could hardly recognize him. Washauer had one of his eyes closed and his mouth badly cut.

Tommy Barnes and Joe Fowler fought to a finish with bare knuckles, early on the morning of the 10th, in the back room of a hotel over on Long Island. The fight was for a purse of \$100, subscribed by fifteen down-town sports, the only persons who witnessed the mill. Both are veteran ring fighters and English born. Barnes hails from Sheffield and Fowler from Bristol, England. They have been in this country some five years. Fowler was brought here by the late Owey Geoghegan in 1882 along with Frank Wilson, the Mouse, Fanny Cook and Tammy Evans. Barnes was independent, and came here on his own hook. He has fought a number of battles here, and they were all hard ones. The fight came about through a quarrel between the two over a game of cards in a saloon on the East side, patronized by gentlemen who live by the "London Code." They got so excited in their dispute that Fowler threw down his cards, said Barnes was no good and couldn't fight a little bit, and challenged him to come on and fight then and there for a \$10 note, planking one down on the table. Barnes said that he would fight for all Fowler could get.

Fowler couldn't produce any more coin, so a few sports who happened to be in the place at the time agreed to put up a purse of \$100 and go to a Long Island hostelry and let them battle. They both grabbed at the offer, and in a few minutes after were on their way in coaches toward Long Island City. A half hour drive on the other side and they dropped in front of the house in which they were to mill. It didn't take long to pitch a ring, and in twenty minutes after they entered the house the men were seated inside the ropes, togged in their ring costume. Their weights are about even—130 pounds. Both were fat and out of condition, yet for all that they made a rattling fight while it lasted. Jim O'Neill seconded Fowler and Big Yank waited on Barnes. Time was called at 1:50 A. M. Barnes led from first to last in the fight. Fowler opened with a left hand lead for the body. Barnes countered with his left on the eye, cutting it open, and then rushing in fought Fowler all about the ring, smashing with right and left in the face and neck, good, straight punishing blows. Joe's cleverness availed him little. Barnes bore down on him, thumping away until Fowler clinched to save himself. The referee parted the two. Fowler countered on the left ear, bringing the blood spouting out. For this Barnes smashed him on the damaged eye and felled him just as the round ended. Fowler was winded when he came up for the 2d round. Barnes saw at a glance he was in distress and knocked him down four times in succession. When Fowler got up for the fourth time he could hardly stand. A right-hander from Barnes closed both eyes, and Joe went staggering about until Barnes ended his tripping by sending his right on the point of his jaw. The blow was a terrible one, knocking Fowler clean off his feet. He lay in the ring insensible for full ten minutes. When he came to he was brought to his home in this city. Fowler cried over his defeat, which he attributed to want of condition. Barnes, although 42 years old, is a good one yet, and his friends will back him to fight any one at 120 pounds, Tommy Danforth preferred.

He has been in many fights, but his most famous one was with Tommy Warren on March 28, 1886, at Mill Creek, near Louisville, for the feather-weight championship, \$250 a side and gate receipts, using two-ounce gloves. Forty-seven rounds were got through in 3 hours 9 minutes. This was one of the gamest and hardest battles that ever took place in this country. Barnes had the best of the fight up to the 31st round, but his younger opponent finally wore him out and won. Fowler was not figured in any fights in this country, but his record of fights at home in England is of the best.

Patrick Peterson, of Paterson, and John Farrell, of the Bowery, were to have fought for a purse, raised by selling tickets at \$5 each, the night of Dec. 10, at Pine Brook, N. J. There was a big gang at the place, but no money, and for a time it seemed as though there was going to be no battle. Finally one of the fighters said: "Now, gentlemen, the fight is going to begin, if you please," and then, after a pause during which none of the gentlemen moved, he added: "What'd you come here for, you blokes? Did you want to see us get busted for nothing? What are you made of any way? You can go in for \$2 if you want ter." Four paid the \$2, then the price was lowered to \$1 and a dozen more went in. Then the door was locked, and the fighters dressed and faced each other in the basement. It was a long, low, narrow hall, and Peterson and Farrell stood at one end, separated from the spectators by a fence of ropes. A little door at the side led out into a garden. The spectators all crowded closely against the ropes. At 12½ o'clock both men stood stripped to the waist in blue flesh tight. Their seconds tried four ounce gloves upon their hands.

"Ain't they goin' to fight with skin gloves?" yelled a spectator. "That's what I thought it was to be," said another.

The fighters said that that fight was to be fought with four-ounce gloves. There was no further comment. The referee called time, and Peterson and Farrell rushed in. They whacked and banged at each other, and jumped over and around each other, making a loud thumping on the floor with their feet, and grunting and gasping. Peterson led and Farrell acted upon the defensive, but got in some resounding blows on Peterson's back. Farrell's clock, too, bore witness to Peterson's efforts. When time was called both men appeared to be winded.

The men were wary of each other at the opening of the second round. The jumping and whacking soon began again, and suddenly Peterson got in a blow on Farrell's left chest, which sounded nightly. Farrell sank to the floor and remained there, apparently unable to get up. He rolled over two or three times, but could not rise. About twenty seconds passed, and the timekeepers had to call time. The referee gave the fight and what money there was in the hat to Peterson. Farrell was helped up by his second. He seemed as well as ever in a minute. A young man from Paterson offered to fight the winner of the fight, but the winner loftily declined.

"Well, I'll be damned," said one of the long Jerseymen in the room, "if I'd known that it was only goin' to be as much as this I'd a staid home. Ketch me goin' to a prize fight agin. Why, there ain't no blood nor nothin'."

The sports swore like pirates because the fight didn't last longer, and said the whole affair was a job. They were forced to forget their indignation, though, in the scramble which followed for places in the conveyances going back to Paterson. Some of the teams had already departed, carrying less men than they brought. The result of the scramble was that some of the Paterson gentlemen stood in the rain in the muddy road and watched the last team drive off to their home, nine miles away, without them. Those in the carriages sent back mocking words to those who were left behind, and the men in the road answered profanely. The landlord locked the barroom door. The great and gory battle was ended.

Kilrain and Smith, as they will appear in the ring (Colored Supplement, printed in 12 colors), suitable for framing, and copy of the POLICE GAZETTE, No. 534, sent by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of 10 cents, well worth \$1.

SPORTING NOTES.

Rumors and Realities of Athletic Amusements Fully Reported.

TO THE TRADE.

Owing to the enormous demand for the issue of the "Police Gazette" (No. 534), with which was presented the elegant colored supplement, printed in 12 colors, suitable for framing, of Kilrain and Smith as they will appear in the ring, the FIRST EDITION OF 200,000 copies being exhausted 24 hours after publication, we have printed a SECOND EDITION and are now ready to fill all orders for No. 534 in quantities, promptly. Single copies sent, securely wrapped, on receipt of 10 cents.

There is talk of a match between Joe Lannon and Jack Fallon.

Prof. O. B. Gleason, the horse trainer, has started on a tour around the world.

The Nashville spring meeting will commence on April 23 and continue to May 5.

Bobby Matthews will coach the University of Pennsylvania ball players this winter.

The champions Budd and Stice made a most favorable impression on St. Louis shooters.

The Newark Athletic Club will introduce dancing at their athletic exhibition on Dec. 19.

Hanlan has issued a challenge for a match with either Clifford or Kemp for \$2,500 a side.

David Fouts of the St. Louis Browns has signed to play with the Brooklyn club next season.

The National Amateur Athletic Association will have another meeting on Friday evening, Dec. 16.

There will be an athletic and gymnastic exhibition at the Athenaeum in Chicago some time in January.

Peter Priddy, the sprinter, is anxious to run any man in America 5 or 10 miles for \$100 or \$500 a side.

Clifford and Kemp are matched to row for the championship of Australia (Bach having retired) on Feb. 11.

The Omaha Amateur Athletic Club has been organized. Next spring the club will compete for the Western Championship.

Frank Hoyt, of near Gloucester, N. J., has purchased the stallion Code, record 2:23½, from Col. Pepper, of Frankfort, Ky.

The gymnasium of the Young Men's Christian Association at Liverpool is the largest in the world. The one at Harvard College is next in size.

Pete Hegelman, of New York, and Gus Guerrero ran five miles, Dec. 9, at Chelsea, Mass., for \$75 a side. Hegelman won by three yards in 26 minutes and 32 seconds.

The Harvard Athletic Association offer prizes for running high jump and putting the shot, events to be contested in the gymnasium during the winter, beginning after the Christmas recess.

William Jennings' celebrated race horse Glenmore died at Baltimore Dec. 8. Glenmore was 12 years old, and for five years was one of the most successful of runners, winning in that time over \$100,000.

The Dwyer Brothers have sold Tremont, the great son of Virgil and Annie Fife, by alarm, for \$25,000. He was the unbeaten two-year-old of his year, 1886, winning 13 races and \$40,000 in round numbers.

J. A. St. John, Gaudaur's backer, has plans on foot for a monster rowing race to take place in California, with the stakes at from \$15,000 to \$20,000, the contestants to be Beach, Teemer, Gaudaur and Hanlan.

C. O'Brien and P. J. Griffin, who made such a close race in the final heat of the Thanksgiving Day foot-hat race at Echo Park, are to run a match race for \$250 a side at Boston, shortly, O'Brien conceding Griffin 6 yards start in 125 yards.

A prominent doctor at Harvard College says that W. Byrd Page, the champion, owes his success in jumping rather to his light, bony framework, short trunk and superb muscular development than to the relative strength of limb that is found in many jumpers.

Tommy Chandler is located at Omaha, Neb., and is in the horse dentistry business with Dr. Logan at that place, and getting along very nicely. His fighting days are done. He has made a host of new friends in Omaha and is in love with the city and its people.

Wm. Bolso offers to match J. Coonan, of Shaft 12, New Aqueduct, to wrestle any man in America, collar-and-elbow style, at 145 pounds, for \$100 to \$200 a side. Twenty-five dollars has been posted with the POLICE GAZETTE to bind a match, which must be wrestled at Tarrytown, N. Y.

Rumor has it that a large tract of land has been purchased in the annexed district by the Polo Grounds lessees. The Polo Grounds are to be cut through and built upon. The new grounds will, it is supposed, be the finest in the United States when arranged. Work on them will commence during the coming spring.

The Newark boxing exhibitions will take place on Dec. 19. The 440-yard run (handicap), 1-mile run (handicap), boxing exhibition by champion amateur light-weights of Newark and Elizabeth, 3-mile run (handicap), 880-yard dash (handicap), 1-mile walking match and high jump will be the different events contested.

Mr. Pierre Lorillard anticipates fine shooting this winter near Green Cove, Fla. Powell Jenkins, one of the best guides and crack shots in the South, has Mr. Lorillard's bird dogs in training. While working the dogs one day last week, Jenkins bagged thirty-six quails. The dogs pointed, backed, and retrieved in excellent form.

The Manhattan Athletic Club will have a 130-pound and a 140-pound boxing competition, open to all amateurs, on Saturday, Dec. 31, at the club house, 524 Fifth avenue. Hand-some gold medals will be awarded to the winners. The entrance fee is 50 cents. Entries close Dec. 24, and should be sent to C. C. Hughes, secretary, at the club house.

The following explains itself:

Sir—My brother and myself challenge any two men from Wexford, Waterford, Kerry or Cork to play the best 11 out of 21 games of handball for \$50 a side. Men and money to be found at 2,172 2d avenue, O'Leary's store. THOMAS McDONNELL.

The Eastern International Football Association delegates met at Springfield, Mass., Dec. 7, and awarded the championship to the Institute of Technology. Officers for next year are as follows: President, H. Durfee, of the Institute of Technology; Vice-President, H. Blair, of Dartmouth; Secretary, W. Scudder, of Trinity; Treasurer, H. A. Smith, of Amherst.

Greek George, of Jacksonville, Fla., who calls himself "the champion wrestler of the South," writes: "That as Billy Oliver of Harlem, N. Y., contemplates a visit to the South this winter, I hereby challenge him to wrestle me, two best in three falls, catch-as-catch-can, for either \$250 or \$500 a side, the match to take place either in Jacksonville or St. Augustine six weeks from signing articles."

The pool tournament which was started at the Harlem Wheelmen's Club House, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Sixth avenue, three weeks ago, is finished. C. D. Ford was the winner, winning 21 games and losing 6; G. A. Pease was second, and won 20 games and lost 7; W. T. Clark came third, winning 18 games and losing 9. All the games were closely contested and only members of the club played.

John Bandolph Heiser, the tutor of amateurs in the Union and Racquet clubs, had an opening at his new billiard parlors, the Avon, 1221 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, on the evening of Dec. 5. Club men in swallow-tails crowded the rooms, and for two hours watched many surprising feats performed with cues and billiard and pool balls. Billiardists Billy Sexton and Maurice Daly and pool experts Knight, Frey, Malone and Manning are some who gave exhibitions of their skill.

Harry A. Washburn of Neponset, the well-known roller skater, started on Dec. 3 for Melbourne, Australia. From there he goes to New Zealand to take charge of a skating rink managed by C. A. Ridgely of Chicago. The Neponset Club, of which Washburn was a member, gave him a royal send-off at the Fitchburg depot upon his departure. Washburn has a most interesting and remarkable record. He is only 19 years old, and yet has only been beaten twice in his wide career as a skater. He first came into prominence in 1885.

The American Winter Carnival Company, Mr. Gabriel Case, manager, have filed plans at the Building Bureau for a double toboggan slide, which will be erected on a part of Fleetwood Park, at a cost of \$15,000. The length of each slide will be 1,775 feet. At either end of the rink a commodious building with reception rooms, refreshment rooms and an elevator will be erected. Tobogganing parties on descending the inclined plane are taken up on the elevator and deposited at the point of starting. The slides, it is expected, will be completed early in February, if not earlier.

"Lucky" Baldwin has secured the services during next season of R. W. Thomas as trainer for the famous Santa Anita string of race horses. The salary for the season's work is \$10,000. He is the man to whom the wonderful success of Honig's horses recently is more or less due. It was Thomas' work in sending Wahoo to the post in a condition to beat Volante, and Leo H. out to beat Los Angeles, that attracted Baldwin's attention. Thomas said the other day, in Chicago, that he would be in California on Jan. 1 to take charge of the Baldwin stables.

The winners of the Eastern Field Trials Derby lately run at High Point, N. C., were: First prize, \$400, Memphis Kennel's Joey R.; second, \$200, O. W. Donner's Go Bang; third, \$100, P. J. Madison's Oslan and Pittsburgh Kennel's Waterford. The first prize in the All-Age Better Stake, \$300, was won by J. L. Breeze's Gloster; second, \$150, Memphis Kennel's Chance; third, \$100, divided between Memphis Kennel's Nat Goodwin and Jean Valjean. Mr. Frank R. Hiccheck's New York dog Tammany won first prize, \$300, in the All-Age Pointer Stake, and the same owner's Springbok took second money, \$150; Charles J. Peshall's Nick of Nasso and C. H. Odell's Lalla Rookh divided third prize.

James Watters, the jolly Irish sportsman who came over to this country to back Lawlor in his match against Phil Casey for the handball championship of the world, returned to the old country Dec. 10 on the Cunarder Eurymachus. Fully 100 of his friends, headed by Jimmy Patterson, were at the dock to see him off, and they all had a right jolly, mellow time, notwithstanding the rain. Messrs Martie Dowling and Herbert Carpenter of the St. Omer Hotel accompany Mr. Watters across the pond, bound to stake their money on Jake Kilrain and to present at the great international fight for the world's championship.

Among those who wished the party bon voyage were Phil Casey, Barney McQuade, ex-Alderman Jim Dunne, John Stack, Jack Gallagher, Jim Gardner, James Worth, Al Herbert and John Lawlor. The latter has decided to remain in this country and learn some new wrinkles in handball playing from Phil Casey.

The first annual exhibition of the New York Poultry Exchange will be held at the Madison Square Garden, commencing Dec. 14 and lasting one week. In addition to the display of high bred fowls, there will be departments for pet dogs, fancy and homing pigeons, and cats and minor pet animals. The exhibition will be a national one, and already entries have been made from all parts of the United States. A number of newly bred and recently imported birds will also be shown. The officers of the Poultry Exchange are: M. M. Pomeroy, President; J. S. Spencer, Vice-President; Henry C. Frink, Recording Secretary; J. Fink, Clerk, Corresponding Secretary, and L. N. Clark, Treasurer and Business Manager. The judges are: J. Y. Bickwell, I. K. Polch, J. D. Nevins, George O. Brown, George S. Pratt, Abel F. Stevens and Charles F. Thompson. George S. Pratt is hall superintendent and Mrs. E. S. Starr, Superintendent of Pigeon Department.

John Lawlor, the Irish champion at hand-ball, was the recipient of a benefit in ex-Alderman Casey's court in Brooklyn the afternoon of Dec. 7. A four-handed match, best four in seven games, opened the sport, Phil Casey and James Dunne playing against John Lawlor and Barney McQuade. About 100 admirers of the sport paid \$1 each for admission to the gallery seats. Play began at 2:30, and it soon became apparent that Casey and Dunne out-classed their opponents at all points. They are larger and heavier men of much longer reach than the other pair. Their play was much the steadier and certain. Lawlor hopped and ran with the impetuosity of youth, often darting under the balls too quick to return them. McQuade outplayed his partner, but they failed to win a game. Casey and Dunne won the first game by the score of 21 to 16, the second by 21 to 10 and the third by 21 to 2. The big pair let up on their opponents in the fourth and final game, the result being 21 to 16 in favor of the strongest pair of players at the game in the world. They won the four games in a little less than an hour. Lawlor thanked those present for attending his benefit, and then played two games with McQuade. The western New York champion won both games handsily, the first by a score of 21 to 6, and the second by 21 to 5. Mr. Thomas Watters, the sportsman from Dublin who backed Lawlor, said that he had enjoyed his visit here very much, although it had cost him \$2,500, but losing as well as winning was in his line, so he did not mind it. He returned to Ireland on Dec. 12 in the Eurymachus. He advised the Irish champion to remain here and learn the game. When asked what chance Mr. Casey would have with the best players in Europe, Mr. Watters replied that Lawlor was the best man they had.

Jack McGowan, of Fall River, and Miles Higgins, a late arrival from England, fought at Tiverton, R. I., Dec. 4, with bare knuckles. The battle, which was for a small purse, was witnessed by about fifty persons. The ring was pitched in an open field, and the conditions were regular prize ring rules. The fight, although lasting only four rounds, proved to be one of the bloodiest and liveliest that has occurred there recently. Both men were stripped to the waist. At the call of time the men sparred nimbly. Then McGowan led with his left, and Higgins handsomely countered on McGowan's mouth, drawing first blood. It was then nip and tuck until the finish of this round, and at the end both men were winded, but Higgins had the best of it. In the 2nd round both men came up lively. After a little parrying Higgins landed with his right on McGowan's right eye, cutting it so badly that the blood ran in a stream. McGowan showed signs of weakening, and if Higgins had followed up his advantage he would have won the match then. The round ended in a clinch. In the 3rd round McGowan recovered himself and both men sprang to the scratch. Higgins was the freshest and pushed the fighting, forcing McGowan around the ring. The round ended in Higgins' favor. In the 4th round both men promptly came to time. McGowan seemed groggy and Higgins forced the fighting. Suddenly McGowan rallied and got in two hard blows on Higgins' right ear. The fighting to the end of this round was furious, and just as time was called Higgins gave up the fight as the thumb and little finger of his right hand were broken, and the fight was awarded to McGowan. The result was a surprise to everybody, as after the first round the bets had been decidedly in favor of Higgins. At the end of the match McGowan presented a pitiful sight, his face being horribly cut and he bled freely. Higgins made a plucky fight, and his defeat is attributed to the fact that this was his first battle, and he was not as familiar with the rules as his opponent. His appearance at the finish was a strong contrast to that of McGowan, as he had hardly a scratch, except the broken finger and thumb of his right hand. The result was far from satisfactory to Higgins and his friends, and another fight will probably be arranged.



PLENTY TO WEAR.

MISS FLORA WETHERBEE, A PRETTY YOUNG LADY OF RUTLAND, VT., IS ACCUSED OF MAKING AN ACCUMULATION OF STOLEN DRY GOODS.



SHE COULDN'T HELP HIM.

MRS. JOHN BENOIT OF NORTH BAY, NEAR OTTAWA, CANADA, SEES HER HUSBAND PERISHING IN SIGHT OF HER SICK-BED.



DR. BLACK MAKES A DIRE DISCOVERY.

HE FINDS THE DEAD BODIES OF HIS DAUGHTER AND HER HUSBAND, J. E. JOHNSON, AFTER A DOUBLE TRAGEDY AT WICHITA, KAN.



PARSON DOWNS ON TRIAL.

HOW THE DOUGHTY AND ABSOLUTELY IRREPRESSIBLE BOSTON PREACHER FIGURES DURING PROCEEDINGS IN COURT.



FRED WOOD,
A SPEEDY BICYCLE RIDER OF LEICESTER, ENGLAND.



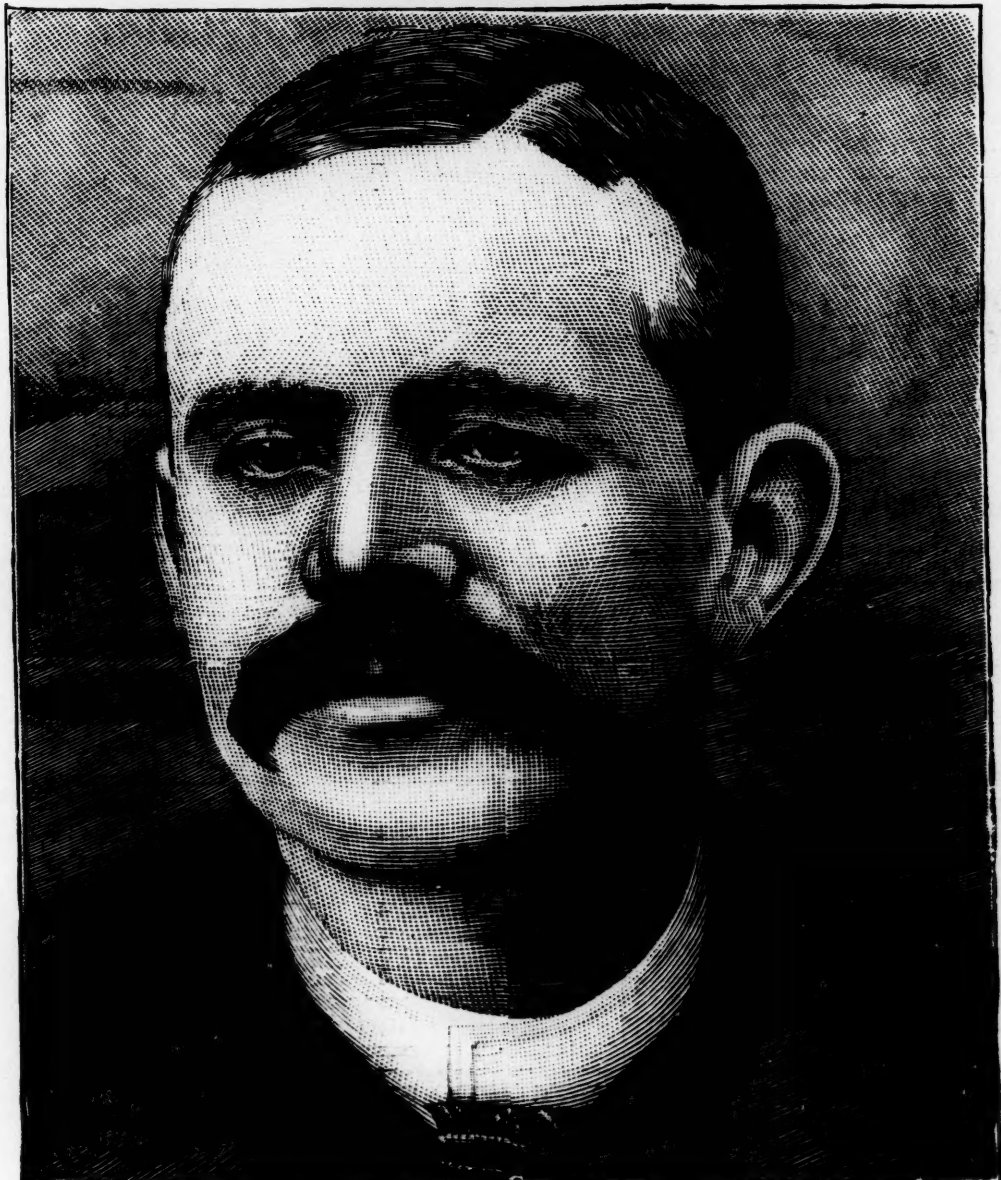
WILLIAM READY,
A POPULAR SPORTING MAN AND TURF DEVOTEE OF CANADA.



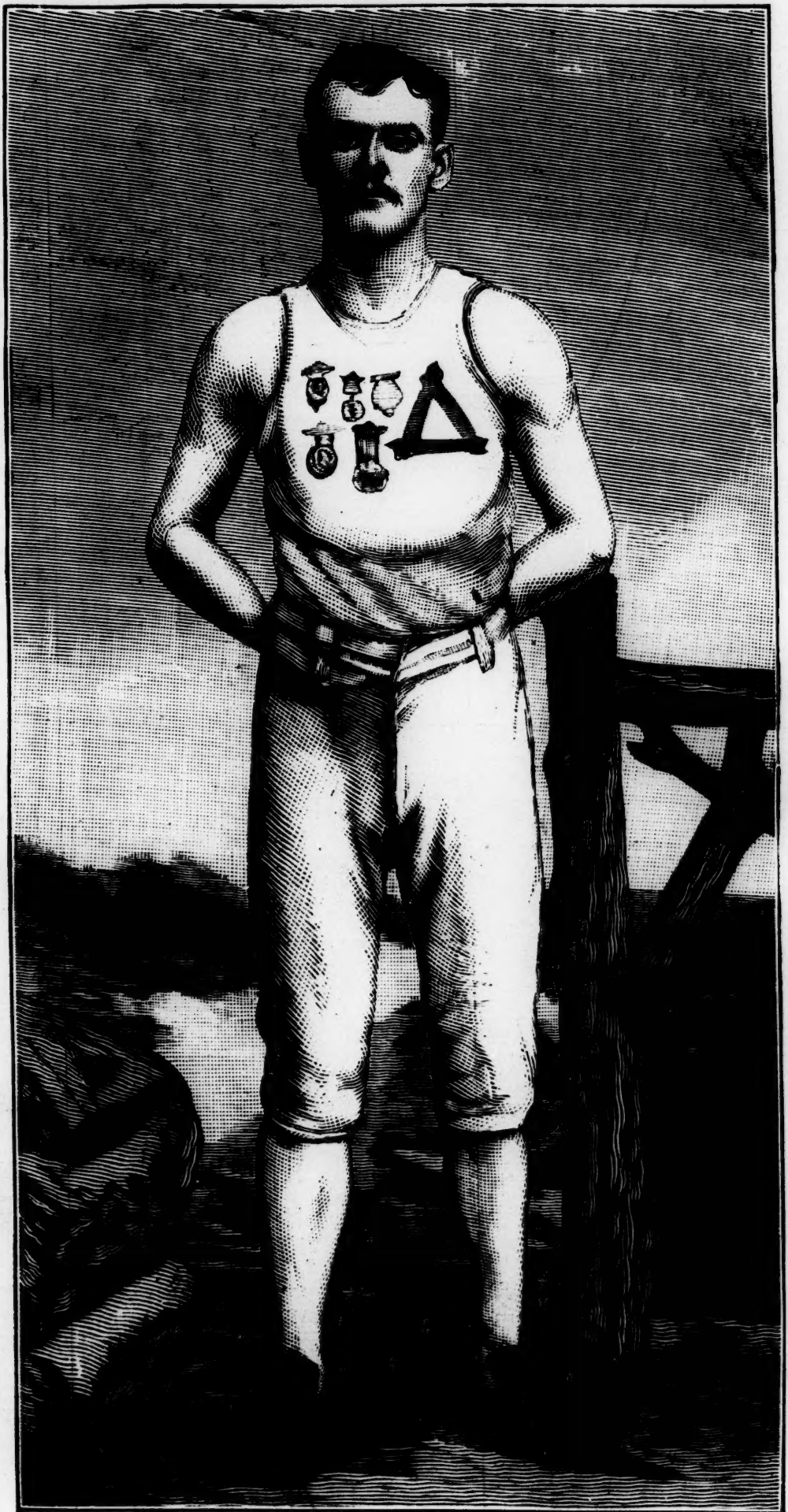
JAMES C. DALY,
A WELL-KNOWN SPORTING MAN OF BOSTON, MASS.



WHO IS SHE?
A STRANGE WOMAN WALKS INTO A PRIVATE RESIDENCE IN CINCINNATI AND
SWEARS SHE WAS POISONED.



CHARLES JOHNSON
THE AMERICAN SECOND WHO WILL LOOK OUT FOR JAKE KILBAIN'S WELFARE.



AL CUNNINGHAM,
A FAMOUS ATHLETE AND PEDESTRIAN

A BASEBALL VICTORY.

The Minor Leagues Make a Bluff
and it Goes.

RESERVATION ALLOWED.

Outgeneralled by the Weak and Oppressed.

LARGER BALL NEEDED.

Mutrie's Great Scheme for Making
All the Money.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 15, 1887.

The baseball men had a large time here last week. They painted the town a bright crimson and wine flowed like water.

It was a great gathering of great men in a great city. The delegation from the East seems to have been one of great renown, as they all figured conspicuously, even to the members of the press.

The meeting of the Arbitration Committee attracted considerable attention, not that the delegates looked any different from any other men, but that the business before them was of vital importance to the minor leagues.

Six of the long-suffering organizations were on deck and ready to plead their cause before this august body.

Although the annual meeting of the American Association was not to be held until the following day, every delegate nevertheless was on hand, as well as a slew of reporters from all parts of the country.

Nick Young had had such an overdose of answering questions during the past year or two that there was not enough money in the United States Treasury to induce him to again accept the position of chairman.

Col. John I. Rogers, the lawyer of the League, who has an inexhaustible supply of natural gas, was chosen to fill the bill.

Lawyers have a modest way of wringing a retainer out of a fellow when he goes to bother them with questions, so the supposition is that he will not be harassed so much as was poor little Nick.

Charles Byrne also had a chance to catch a little boodle for his services as secretary, but he scorned the idea. He goes on the principle that hard work makes one grow and, as he is a trifle short in stature, he will at least make an effort to gain an inch or two.

The minor league delegates held a meeting during the progress of the Arbitration Board meeting and discussed the situation very thoroughly, but no special line of action was decided upon, and before they could agree upon a course to pursue, they were notified that the Board would meet them in a body.

It is needless to say that the minor league people were as happy as a lot of little children on Christmas day over their new toys.

That old dead letter, the \$2,000 limit rule, is still to stand. The League were willing to abandon it, but the Association made such a strong fight that they succeeded in carrying their point.

When the minor league representatives went before the arbitration committee they made a good front, but were unable to hold out as well as the Brotherhood.

They succeeded in getting the privilege to reserve fourteen men, but had to submit to the tax of \$250 a club for the privilege.

It proved perfectly satisfactory and the minor league delegates felt that they had gained a great victory.

Victory indeed! Where does it come in?

Why should the minor leagues be required to pay a single farthing?

What right have the League clubs to take their players?

Why should money be extorted from these weaker organizations to protect themselves from being robbed of their players by the pirates of the baseball arena?

This is a free country and high handed ruling of this description should not be tolerated.

Two hundred and fifty dollars seems like a very trifling sum for any club to pay, but the time each club in the various minor leagues had made their deposits, it would aggregate something like from \$14,000 to \$20,000, to be divided among the two big organizations.

It was looked upon in a purely business light by the younger organizations, who argued that the big leagues as they shelled their players would have to come to them to purchase the rising material, and that in return they could command more than double the amount of their guarantees, or \$250 deposit money, for a single player.

If a League or Association club wants a minor league player they think nothing of paying a bonus of \$500 to \$1,000 for his release.

From the general outlook the two big organizations have put their foot into it, and are now, to a certain extent, at the mercy of the minor leagues.

It will not effect them very much next season, as they have got about all the minor league players they need at present; but they will have them by the nape of the neck in after years.

There is a proviso to everything, and in reference to this particular case it will depend upon the future action of the two big organizations. They may live up to their agreement and they may not. If they see it works against them next summer they are liable to knock it into a cocked hat in the fall. This is the style in which the League has transacted its business ever since its organization in the spring of 1876, and it is not at all likely they will turn over a new leaf at this late day.

The League and Association have ruled with a high hand for too many years to deliberately walk up and stick their heads through a noose and give the end of the rope to the very organizations they have opposed for years.

Von der Ahe did not gain much by being a member of the Board of Arbitration in reference to the dispute between St. Louis and Des Moines over Halliday.

One good thing accomplished by the American Association at their annual meeting was the better protection of their umpires.

Last year they were danced around from city to city like so many jumping jacks and two-thirds of their time was spent in railroad.

If a club did not fancy an umpire they would simply notify Wikoff, who would dispatch him to the most remote part of the earth's surface.

Next year they will have the finest corps of umpires in the world, and there will be no monkey business.

A regular schedule of games for them to umpire will be prepared, and the men thus assigned will officiate regardless of the whims of the proprietors of the clubs playing.

It must break Bob Ferguson's heart, however, to see that he who is regarded as the king pin of umpires, was so foolish as to sign for \$2,200, since he has discovered that Doscher is getting \$2,300 and Gaffney \$2,500.

The Association showed their good common sense by smashing that fool idea of the League in allowing two substitutes on the bench to be put in at will.

It is a hobby of Mutrie's and Spaulding's and never should have been adopted.

Were it not for good sensible men like the heads of the American Association, who work for the best interest of the national game, there is no telling what would become of baseball.

It is very evident from the crazy way the League people are acting that it is only a matter of time till they will amend their constitution and playing rules so as to admit ballet dancing and

the variety business being introduced into the game of baseball, so that people would not go to theatres and they could make all the money. It would, no doubt, prove a great scheme, and, in time, horse racing, athletics, prize fighting, fencing, boating and all other amusements could be added to it.

Even football is played on the baseball grounds, though not at the same time with the regular match games. But just have patience and Mutrie will improvise a means of connecting the two.

There is money in football and that is sufficient. It has got to become a part of the national game.

Of course, there is a slight difference in the size of the ball, but that don't amount to much, as the baseball is too small any way, and unless it is increased to the size of the foot ball Manager Mutrie's "Giants" will have to retire from the National League.

Each season's work has shown more clearly that the New Yorks needed a larger ball. The base ball slips between their fingers too often, or past either side of their bats, and, judging from the size of their hands, the foot ball is just about the right thing.

Then, again, if it came to a pinch, it would be found that the New Yorks were not hiding behind the door when feet were given out.

For a rough sport, however, foot ball takes the cake, and unless a man is made of wrought iron he has no business with the game.

OLIVER.

CURE FOR THE DEAF.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING AND perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable and always in position. Conversation, even whispers, heard distinctly. Send for illustrated book of testimonials. Free. F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

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An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Croup and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested his wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 140 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Every sport in the country should send five one-cent stamps for "The Police Gazette International Prize Fight Extra." It contains portraits of Kilrain, Smith, Mitchell, Atkinson, Harding and Richard K. Fox, with illustrations of "The Police Gazette" diamond belt, "A Hero's Ensign," "The Briton's Banner," "A Superb Floral Tribute," and a history of the men and the match. Address Richard K. Fox, Franklin Square, New York City.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements.....\$1.00 per line.
Reading notices.....200
Copy for advertisements must be in by Tuesday noon in order to insure insertion in following issue.
The POLICE GAZETTE has 6 pages, of 4 columns, measuring 14 inches each, and 24 inches wide.

ALL AGATE MEASUREMENT, EIGHT WORDS AVERAGE A LINE.

No Discounts Allowed on Large Advertisements or Time Contracts.

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During the continuance of an advertisement, the paper is sent regularly to all advertisers.
Cash should accompany all orders for transient business in order to secure prompt attention.

No new accounts are opened for advertising.
No commission will be allowed to any agent who has not previously placed trade in these columns.

TO READERS.

Don't send money for goods to this office. We cannot undertake to purchase for any one. Send direct to the advertiser always.

Letters to advertisers should be inclosed in sealed envelopes, bearing upon the outside the sender's address written across the end, in addition to the advertiser's address, written lengthwise as usual. This is an almost infallible prevention of loss and disappointment. Letters so treated are returnable to the sender, unopened, if they fail of delivery.

Correspondents abroad are cautioned against sending foreign postage stamps, which are useless as a remittance; post office orders can invariably be obtained, and should be used exclusively.

THE NEXT GREAT ISSUE

—OF THE—

POLICE GAZETTE

Will be the number containing illustrations and cablegrams with detailed particulars of the KILRAIN-SMITH INTERNATIONAL MATCH.
The POLICE GAZETTE sold 300,000 copies with the account of the Sullivan-Ryan affair and the interest in the coming event warrants preparations for a 500,000 issue.

The rate remains the same, \$1.00 PER LINE, giving advertisers the benefit of the enormous circulation without extra charge, but as the date of issue cannot be fixed, send on your copy and have it in the hands of the Advertising Department ready to be placed.

The advertising space in this number will be limited, and advertisements will be placed in the order received.

RICHARD K. FOX,

Franklin Square, New York.

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Rules on Archery in the "Police Gazette" Standard Book of Rules. By mail 25c.
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SEND TO LAMOS & CO., Chicago, for their Watch, Jewelry or Notion list; it is the cheapest and best place to buy goods.

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Divorce Law of Illinois. Legal advice free. Send stamp. Cornell & Spencer, 106 Randolph St., Chicago.

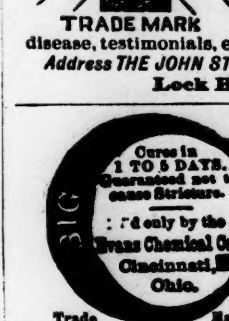
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TARRANT'S EXTRACT OF CUBERBS AND COPAIBA Is an old, tried remedy for gonorrhea, gleet and all diseases of the urinary organs. Its neat, portable form, freedom from taste and speedy action (it frequently cures in three or four days and always in less time than any other preparation) make "Tarrant's Extract" the most desirable remedy ever manufactured. To prevent fraud, see that each package has a red strip across the face of label, with the signature of TARRANT & CO., N. Y. Upon it. Price, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.



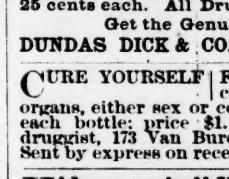
STERLING'S ROYAL REMEDY A positive cure for SYPHILIS—any stage—Syphilitic Rheumatism and all syphilitic manifestations. Send for Treatise, Mailed free to any address containing essay on the disease, testimonials, etc. Every letter confidential. Address THE JOHN STERLING ROYAL REMEDY CO., Lock Box 47, Kansas City, Mo.



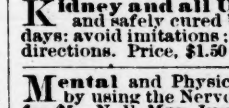
Big G has given universal satisfaction in the cure of Gonorrhea and Gleet. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M.D., Decatur, Ill. PRICE, \$1.00. Sold by Druggists.



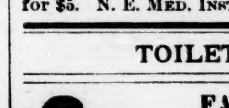
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CURE YOURSELF French Specific never fails to cure all diseases of the urinary organs, either sex or condition. Full directions with each bottle; price \$1. Sold only by E. L. STAHL, druggist, 173 Van Buren St., cor. 5th ave., Chicago. Sent by express on receipt of price.

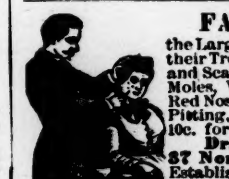


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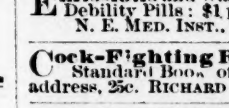
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MARRIED LADIES or those contemplating marriage, will, by sending 10c. to pay postage, receive by return mail a package of goods and information important to every lady. F. B. BRILL, New Haven, Ct.



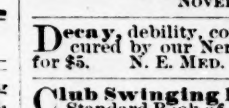
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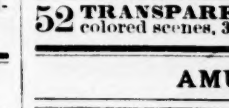


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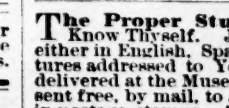


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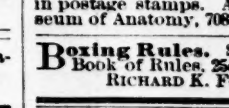
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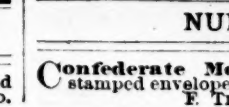
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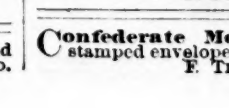


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Headquarters for Sporting Goods. Gambling don't pay unless you win. Our Standard Marked Back Cards enable you to sit in any game and win every time. Easy to learn; impossible to detect. Price by mail, with instructions, \$1 per pack, 6 packs for \$5. Send stamp for new price list of all advantage goods. THE N. L. CARD SUPPLY CO., Box 104, Oswego, N. Y.

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Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Youthful Indiscretions, Lost Manhood,

BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN!

Many men, from the effects of youthful imprudence, have brought about a state of weakness that has reduced the general system so much as to induce almost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspected, they are doctored for everything but the right one. Notwithstanding the many valuable remedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this class of patients, none of the ordinary modes of treatment effect a cure. During our extensive college and hospital practice we have experimented with and discovered new and concentrated remedies. The accompanying prescription is offered as a certain and speedy cure, as hundreds of cases in our practice have been restored to perfect health by its use after all other remedies failed. Perfectly pure ingredients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

1. Erythroxylon coca, 1/4 drachm.
Jerrubel, 1/4 drachm.
Helonias Dioica, 1/4 drachm.
Gelsemin, 8 grains.
Ext. ignatia amara (alcoholic), 2 grains.
Ext. leptandra, 2 scrupules.
Glycerin, q. s.

Make 60 pills. Take one pill at 3 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restoration are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nervous condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting \$1, a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory, or we will furnish 6 packages, which will cure most cases, for \$5.

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NEW ENGLAND MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
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YOUTHFUL INDISCRETION (self-abuse or excess) results in complaints such as LOSS OF MEMORY, SPOTS BEFORE THE EYES, DEFECTIVE SIGHT, HEARING AND TASTE, NERVOUSNESS, WEAK BACK, CONSTIPATION, NIGHT EMISSIONS, LOSS OF SEXUAL POWER, ETC.

ALL MEN, YOUNG AND OLD, suffering from these afflictions, lead a life of misery. A LINGERING DEATH, the reward of their ignorance and folly, causes many to contemplate an even commit suicide, and large numbers end their days amidst the horrors of insane asylums. FAILURE IN BUSINESS AND THE RUINATION OF HOMES are frequently the results of ERRORS OF YOUTH.

WILL YOU RISK YOUR LIFE, your health, your property, your peace of mind, your happiness, your future, your children, your friends, your country, your religion, your soul, your eternal life, for a few moments of pleasure? Or will you accept a CURE

and be your own physician? Medicine alone never did and never will cure the diseases resulting from self-abuse. If you will have a Remedy that is perfect, as well as cheap, and so simple you can doctor yourself, send your address, with stamp for reply, and I will mail you a description of an INSTRUMENT WORKS AT NIGHT, and this NEW TAILORING REMEDY.

DR. JAS. WILSON, Box 158, CLEVELAND, OHIO.
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Whose VITALITY is falling, Brain DRAINED and EXHAUSTED or Power PREMATURELY WASTED may find relief in the use of the
FRENCH HOSPITAL REMEDIES
originated by Prof. JEAN CIVIALE, of Paris, France, Adopted by all French Physicians and being rapidly and successfully introduced here. All weak ailments and diseases promptly checked. TREATISE giving news-paper and medical endorsements, etc. FREE. Consultation (office or by mail) with six eminent doctors FREE. CIVIALE AGENCY, No. 174 Fulton Street, New York

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PENNYROYAL PILLS

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always Reliable. Beware of worthless imitations. Indispensable to LADIES. Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" (in bottle or in box). (Stamps to us for particulars in letter by return mail.) NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 251 Madison Square, N. Y. City.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

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Positively and Permanently Restored in 2 to 10 days. Effects in 24 hours; almost immediate relief. No nauseating drugs, minerals, pills or poisons, but the delicious MEXICAN CONFECTION, composed of fruits, herbs and plants. The most powerful tonic known. Restores the Vigor, Snap and Health of youth. Sealed Book free, giving full particulars. Address SAN MATEO MED. CO., P. O. Box 481, St. Louis, Mo.

Manhood Restored.

A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send free to his fellow-sufferers. Address, C. J. MASON, P. O. Box 3179, New York

Dr. Ricord's (of Paris) Paste Balsamique
French Paste, for all private diseases, Gonorrhea, Gleet, Inflammation of Kidneys, Bladder, Urethra, &c.; recent or chronic, in either sex. The remedy of the greatest specific in these diseases on earth. 1 package. Brown Wash, useful in acute cases, \$1 package. Sent free.

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To introduce it we will give, free of charge, a few of our German Electro Galvanic Suspensory Belts, Price \$5; a positive, infallible cure for Nervous Debility, Varicose, Impotency, &c. ELECTRIC AGENCY, P. O. Box 176, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG
Without Stomach Medicines.
Lost Vigor and Manhood Restored. Perfect restoration assured by the Marston Belts. Sealed Treatise free on application.
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MY ELECTRIC BELTS and SUSPENSORY cure nervous debility, loss of manhood, weakness of body and mind, youthful errors, weak back. Write for book on Manly Vigor, free.
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TO WEAK MEN

suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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"HARMLESS, SURE AND QUICK." We have retained at our store 38,575 boxes of MOLLER'S COMPOUND EXTRACT COPAIBA, CUBEBS AND IRON. It is a CERTAIN AND SPEEDY cure. Price \$1.00 by mail. C. E. Monell, Druggist, 1st Ave., corner Houston Street, New York, and by druggists generally.

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My Tansy Regulation Pills never fail. Try them. No pain, insure regularity, safe and effective. Far superior to ergot, pennyroyal or oxide. \$1 per package. Sent secure by mail.
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thoracic and bronchial troubles cured. A late discovery. Sample bottles free with treatise containing directions for home treatment. Give express office. Dr. Wm. F. G. Noelling & Co., E. Hampton, Ct.

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Sufferers from all private diseases, youthful errors, &c., can be fully and quickly restored. Home cure. Send for 32-page book FREE. Dr. D. H. Lowe, Winsted, Conn.

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Enlarges weak and undeveloped parts, increases sexual power and gives new life to those exhausted. Nothing on earth cures so quickly. By mail, \$1.
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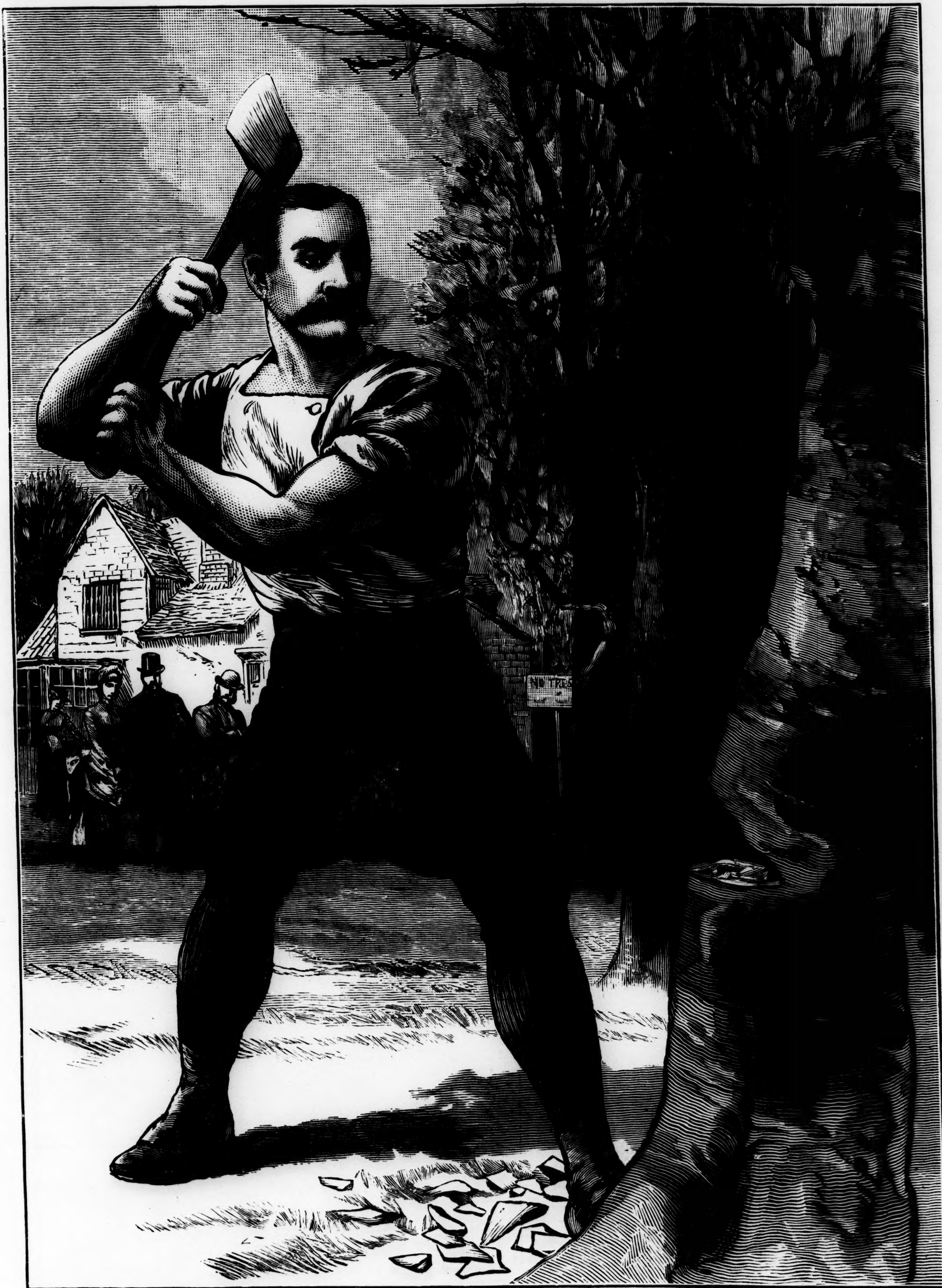
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